

[JULY 22 1865]

MILLION ENVELOPES sold annually
at PARKIN'S AND GOTTO, 26, OXFORD-STREET, W.
Useful envelopes 6d per 1,000.
Thick ditto 6d per 1,000.

5,000 BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS,
and Church Services.
PARKIN'S AND GOTTO,
26 and 28, OXFORD-STREET, W.

0,000 of THE 2a. PRIZE WRITING
CASE have been sold. By post 10d stamp
PARKIN'S AND GOTTO,
26 and 28, OXFORD-STREET, W.

20 SHEETS of NOTE PAPER for 6d.
100 sets of Thick Note for 1s.
PARKIN'S AND GOTTO,
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ENNETH'S WATCHES, 65 and 64, Cheap-
side, in gold and silver, in great variety, of every conve-
nient size, from three to fifty guineas. Every watch skilfully
made, and its correctness guaranteed. Free and safe
post. The best workmen in the world. Address
Money order to JOHN BENNETT, Watch Manufactory,
65 and 64, Cheapside.

ILY OF THE VALLEY BROOCH, 8s 6d.,
of carved Ivory, exact shape and colour of the real
Nestling bird. Other flowers, 7s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 13s. 6d.,
16s. 6d. Safe by post.—
WM. SCOTT, Jeweller, 15 King William-street, E.C.

UNCH on HORSEBACK.—Races of Laughter.
—The extraordinary performances of Punch in his famous
Roster, with the laughable antics of his friend the Clown
he never dares at 8s. Strand, and the usual post free for
amps.—H. G. CLARKE and CO., 284, Strand.

HE MAGIC DONKEYS.—Boars of Laugh-
ter.—These wonderful animals go through their extra-
ordinary evolutions daily, at 252, Strand, from 10 to 12 s. The pale
post free 14 stamps.—H. G. CLARKE and CO., 282, Strand.

FUNERAL ECONOMY.

HE NEGROPOLIS COMPANY undertake
the whole duties relating to INTERMENTS at fixed and
certain scales of charge. Offices—2, Lancaster-place, Strand;
minster-road; 6, Romlington-green; 30, Newcastle-street;
and 60, Sloane-street, S.W.

BAGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS afford
 speedy Relief in cases of bilious, acrid, indigestion, heart-
burn, flatulency, impure breath, and children suffering from

BAGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS, an Ex-
cellent Preventive for Sea-sickness, are made of the purest
charcoal carbon, by J. L. BAGG, 2, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-
square.

BAGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS, recommended by the most eminent of the Faculty.—See Dr. Has-
ton's Report.—Sold by all Chemists.

RAGG'S CHARCOAL BISCUITS, sold only
in Tins, 1s., 2s., 4s., and 6s., and to each, by J. L. BAGG, sole
Manufacturer, 2, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square.

BAGG'S PURE VEGETABLE CHAR-
COAL.—Sold in 1s. and 4s. bottles, by all Chemists, and by
BAGG, 2, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square.

OCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,
for Indigestion, bilious, Liver, and stomach complaints,
in 1s. and 2s. boxes, at 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

AITUE.—The LETTUCE contains an active
principle, the properties which possess all the soothing
power of the plant without its sapors. MR. J. JEROME, French
chemist, 49, Haymarket, prepares a Syrup and a Paste of Lettuce,
highly recommended by the Medical Profession for
asthma, bronchitis, and all such afflictions.—Syrup 1s. 6d.
is 1d., and 2s. Paste, by post, in 1s. 6d. and 2s.

HEALTH in the FAMILY.—Very Choleric,
Nourishing, and Pure Diet.—FISCHER'S PEARL SEMIOLIVE
is excellent for invalids, invaluable for children. Infants will
anxiously open it, and often when every thing else fails,
it by Grocers, &c.—Agnes, HICKS BEOTMER, E.C. Works,
which.

TEN POUNDS PER WEEK EASILY REALIZED.
HOW TO MAKE SUMMER BEVERAGES,
WILLIGSBY'S CHAP, of all kinds, including the
French Ices, Ginger-beer, Lemons-a-Soda-water, Refreshing
Fruit Drinks, Temperance Syrups, Cider (modern method),
various sorts of British Wines, Mineral Waters, and all other delicious
summer broths.

The above broths are warranted by a practical London Maker,
who shows how to clear Nine Shillings profit on every Eight-pence
bottle, in all towns and villages in the kingdom. Send free by
post to any address for 12 copies a sample, and a copy of the Syrup
Direct, FISHER and SON, Publishers, Bloomsbury-street, Kings-
gate, London, N.E. Postually sent per return post.

FIVE POUNDS PER WEEK EASILY REALIZED.
EMPLOYMENT at your own House. Either
Sex can honourably earn from £1 to £2 per week in
any part of the kingdom. Apply for the packet, which is sent
free everywhere, secure from observation, and punctually
return to Mr. EVERETT MAY, 10, Newgate-street, London, N.E., and
the packet has been acknowledged by hundreds as the
latest boon to industry ever brought from abroad.

NOTICE—I have an additional contract of this famed
packet to procure Manufactories, Bank, Post-office, Civil Ser-
vice, Railway, Police, and other situations with certainty.

KINAHAN'S LIQUID WHISKEY & COGNAC
BRANDY.—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKEY rivals the
best French Brandy. It is pure, mild, nutritious, delicious, and very
wholesome. Sold in bottles, 2s. 6d., 4s., and 6s., and in
small houses in London, and in principal Agents in the prin-
cipal towns of England; or wholesale at 6, Great Windmill-
street, London, W. Observe the red seal, pink label, and cork,
marked "Kinahan's LIQ. Whiskey."

STARCH MANUFACTURERS
TO H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,
GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH,
USED IN THE ROYAL CUISINE,
AND AWARDED THE PRIZE MEDAL 1862.

RECKITT'S DIAMOND BLACK LEAD
is used by the Princess of Wales and Prince of Wales,
which is a further confirmation of its great superiority. Reckitt
Son, Suffolk-lane, London, E.C., and Hull.

PURITY AND EXCELLENCE OF QUALITY.—
COLMAN'S PRIZE MEDAL MUSTARD
bears their Trade Mark, THE BULL'S HEAD, on each
package. It is the only Mustard which obtained a Prize Medal at the
Paris Exhibition in 1862. For Domestic purposes nothing finer can be produced. Their
"Genuine" and "Double Superior" are the qualities particularly
recommended. Retailled in every Town throughout the United Kingdom.
J. & J. COLMAN, 92, CANNON STREET, LONDON.

A CUP OF COFFEE IN ONE MINUTE.—
DUNSTAN'S ESSENCE OF COFFEE,
1s. and 1s. per Bottle.
EXCELLENT BLACK TEA 3s. 4d. PER POUND.
PHILLIPS AND CO.'S TEAS
ARE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST.
2, KING WILLIAM-STREET, CITY, LONDON.
A General Price Current, post-free. Tea carriage free.

LONDON: Printed and published by JOHN DICKS, at the Office,
No. 313, Strand.—Saturday, July 22, 1865.

John Dicks' 313 hand

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 111.—VOL. III. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1865.

ONE PENNY.



FATAL ACCIDENT TO ENGLISH TOURISTS ON THE MATTERHORN, SWITZERLAND. (See page 98.)

General News.

arrived at the baths at Lucca. The young family of Raspoli, in endeavouring to extinguish fire to her dress, and was so terribly injured. Her husband, who came to her severely injured in his efforts to extinguish

(South Lancashire) at Bury, two brothers, of age, came to the town to vote for the forgotten names, and by mistake proportion. He was not permitted to recall the

vacant Blue Ribbon of the Garter

or Majesty has also been pleased to grant the Thistle to Earl Stair.

New York, with the whole of the contents, adjoining buildings, have been destroyed

that the fire was the work of incendiaries.

"A young lady residing in Southwith Constance Kent after the Road murder, of course excited much curiosity amongst

was eccentric in her conduct, and when

murder was often a subject of conversation

papilla. One day some of them obtained

the pocketbook, and the temptation to look

at Eve's little granddaughters. The South-

has always been an advocate of Constance's

rites that were continually taking place

in her crime, and in this case she chided her

into the pocket-book. She found out

Constance Kent had been listening outside

and after that they were inseparable. Con-

stante than her companion, and assisted her in

ten she would get up early in the morn-

ing friend and advocate in working at em-

phases of Leeds has just laid the founda-

tions, at Penny-bridge and Bletchingly, near

age will contain accommodation for 100 boys

of girls. They are both in the Gothic style,

designed by Mr. E. Webb Pugin. The children

these institutions will be provided for in

by her grace until they have been taught a

building and endowment is estimate at about

ACCIDENT ON THE MATTERHORN.

Birkbeck, chaplain at Zermatt, gives the following account of our recent terrible calamity on the Matterhorn, of our first-page illustration:

"The Rev. Charles Hudson determined to

ascend the mountain and of ladder for scaling precipices. Mr. Birk-

beck accompanied him on his expedition. On an

Wednesday, the 12th inst., he met with Mr. Hudson past has been anxious to conquer the

several attempts to do so. They agreed

Birkbeck and I were both prevented from

François Douglas, who had made several suc-

cessful ascents, and had been with Mr. Whymper for a

and Mr. Hadow, who had been up some high

Hudson, were allowed to go with them.

Services of Michael Croz, one of the best of the

and of Peter Taugwald and his son, they

on Thursday morning. That night

arrest, and at 8.30 a.m. on Friday they

the rocks on the left of it. They met with

reached the top about two o'clock. There

greatest delight at the accomplishment of their

them distinctly from Zermatt. About three

the descent. Soon after they were all

Douglas, Peter Taugwald, Whymper, and

on. Not very far from the summit they had to

and rather dangerous place. It was a decline

rock, with very indifferent holding for the

descending with great caution, when Whymper

exclamation from Croz, and the next moment he

flying downwards. The weight of the two

and Lord Francis Douglas from their

Taugwald and Whymper, having a warning of a

the time that Croz called out, placed them

possible, to hold the others up. The pressure

much. It broke, and Croz, Hadow, Hudson,

fell headlong down the slope and shot

precipice. Mr. Whymper's feelings at

the two remaining guides were so com-

the calamity which had befallen them com-

posed it difficult to descend. Mr. Whymper

able night on the mountain at a great height.

they looked in all directions for some traces of

from the shape of the mountains they could

trace of them. At 10.30 a.m. on Saturday they

though he had no hope that any of his com-

Mr. Whymper immediately sent guides to search

when they returned to tell us that they had been

their telescopes, to see where they lay, but had

the width of the crevasses from reaching them.

Mr. Hudson, Mr. Whymper sent for me. I had

Grat. On my return it was too late to do any-

after consulting together Mr. Whymper and I

search of our friends on the following morning at

Rev. J. Robertson and Mr. Phillips most

to accompany us. The Zermatt guides refused

would be Sunday, and urged us, as there was

any lives, to defer our expedition until they had

overcoming the difficulties of the way. Mr.

exhausted by upwards of sixty hours' work,

accede to their request. Franz Andertmann,

others Lochmatter, of Macugnaga, and Frederic

Airraz, of Chamouix, generously offered their

guides. We hope their names will not be for-

midous walk, in which we were exposed to much

the snow field on to which our friends had

looked up at the 4,000 feet above us, and observed

we bumped from rock to rock before they reached

new they could not be alive, and we feared that

awfully mangled that we should not be able to

Our worst fears were realized. We found no

François Douglas, with the exception of some trifling

His body must either have remained on some of

been buried deeply in the snow. Croz lay near

was some fifty yards from them. From the

the danger of the place (for it is exposed to

and the very great difficulty of the way to it, we

assumption that the best thing we could do would be

the snow. We drew them all to one spot, covered

read over them the 90th Psalm from a prayer-

poor Hudson's pocket, repeated some prayers and

the Burial Service, and left them."

JULY 29, 1865.]

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS

AN AMERICAN TORNADO.

THE NEW YORK correspondent of the *Herald* describes a terrible cyclone which crossed the Mississippi, near the Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, and swept on into the latter State:-

"Apparently its area here narrowed down materially, for while in portions of Iowa it spread over a space of twenty miles, in Wisconsin its track is at the greatest but half a mile in width, and as it left the State it had condensed itself into an area of not greater breadth than twenty rods. Nevertheless it was in this State that the tornado effected the most appalling damage. The village of Viroqua, in Vernon county, was virtually wiped out. In this little town seventeen persons were killed and 100 wounded. I have spoken of the storm as 'the tornado,' but eye-witnesses living in this village speak of two. It may not be improbable that the cyclone split in half at some point near the Mississippi. At all events, the two storms (if there were two) united just over this village of Viroqua. The attention of the citizens was first excited by a howling and rumbling in the air, and casting glances aloft they discovered two enormous black clouds, one sweeping from the south, the other from the south-east. Long tremulous skeins of what seemed to be a deep black vapour trailed after these. They swept so near the earth that the people could discover in their embrace a chaotic mass composed of rails, stones, leaves, branches of trees, the debris of field and forest, as though the earth had been swept of all loose fragments. These twoクロス clouds impinged upon each other, as I have said, just above the village of Viroqua. At the instant of junction a tremendous crash, as though heaven and earth had come together, was heard; and at the next moment the farm-house of a Mr. Vought, standing on the outskirts of the village, was picked up by the invisible agency of the storm, and smashed into kindling wood. In five minutes the entire southern portion of the hamlet was transformed into a mass of shapeless ruins, and the storm-cloud was seen, by those who could see, passing away to the north—a dreadful conglomeration of crushed and tattered houses, barns, out-buildings, fences, wagons, trees, horses and their harness, stones, farming utensils, well sweeps and kegs, leaves, clothing, bedding, dry goods of all sorts (swept from the little village stores), earth, iron bolts and bars, threshing and mowing machines, hay stacks, granaries with their contents, several shapeless masses of human flesh—in short, almost everything that could be detached from the earth by the tremendous power of the awful electric storm. One lady, who had gone into the cellar of her house for protection at the appearance of the storm, ventured to the top of the cellar stairs at the instant that the storm burst over her dwelling. The house was swept away as though it were a feather, and with it the poor woman, whose body was found in a field half a mile distant. A farmer, seated in a wagon, and driving his team across a field, was picked up with the horses and the heavy van, and thrown into the neighbouring road, a distance of nearly forty rods. He was not seriously injured, but while endeavouring to extricate himself from the ruins of his wagon, another horse, taken from another portion of the same field, was thrown upon him. Little children were snatched up and deposited in the tree tops and ploughed fields. A schoolhouse, occupied by the teacher and twenty-four pupils, was lifted up bodily in the air to a height of forty feet, and carried a distance of nearly seventy rods. It had barely touched the earth when it was again picked up and tossed still farther on. As it struck the ground a second time it flew to pieces like a shell. Eight of the children were killed outright, and the remainder received injuries of greater or less importance. The finest house in the village, that of a Mr. Gardner, was snapped up, carried above the tree tops, allowed to graze the ground, and then thrown higher than before, making the second descent roof first, when it went to pieces, and was carried off in the tornado. Strange to say, the occupant was not badly injured. Two barns belonging to Herman Greene, together with his house, were ground to powder. One of these barns contained 2,000lb. of wool, and this wool tufts the trees and shrubs for miles in the track of the storm. In this same barn were several mowing, reaping, and threshing machines, of the sort so generally used on the western prairies. These were disintegrated, the heavy iron bolts and bars twisted like tow, and swept away on the wings of the wind, to be scattered over the surrounding fields. The residence of Colonel Pierce, a wealthy gentleman, was utterly ruined. Mansion, barns, outbuildings, conservatory, and garden became a wreck. The wife of the colonel was fatally injured. The heavy saw logs in a mill pond in the neighbourhood were whisked from the water as though they had been feathers, some of them carried a distance of half a mile and deposited in the forest. A large boulder, known as Table Rock, was lifted from the earth and thrown twenty rods. A wagon and a pair of fine horses were thrown over a barn and safely deposited upon the earth. A board was taken from a fence and shot straight through the walls of the only brick dwelling-house in the village, and now protrudes into the parlor. Timbers sixteen inches square and thirty to forty feet in length were tossed up and then forced into the earth, some of them penetrating the soft loam to the depth of twenty feet. A heavy railroad spike was driven into an oak tree as neatly as though the work had been done with a sledge. The only printing-office in the village—that of the *Times*—was reduced to a wreck; 'cases' and type boxes alight or scattered over the fields, a large hand-press thrown across the street, and the material generally scattered in all directions. A little boy, Willie Moseley, was carried up into the bosom of the cloud, and afterwards gently deposited in a hazel thicket, 150 rods from the point of his departure on his uneventful trip. Long chains were twisted apart, and the disengaged links sown over the neighbouring fields. In the forest or 'timber,' a mile away, the tree tops were covered with household goods, bedding, furniture, and the like; and the body of a little child was taken from the topmost branches of an oak. The carcasses of horses, cattle, swine, dogs, cats, and poultry, were thickly strewn through and upon this 'timber,' and many living animals were found in the trees or upon the earth, hundreds of rods away from the point of their departure. Heavy boulders were smashed to pieces as though beneath a steam hammer. The operation of the tornado is likened to that of an enormous circular saw, spinning it way through the village at frightful speed, and ripping, tearing, smashing, crushing, and disintegrating everything in its track. A singular circumstance—if one may use such a term in referring to an event where all the circumstances were extraordinary—was noted. The tornado seemed at irregular intervals to split in half, each portion whirling on its individual centre, and as frequently to form a new junction. Its appearance might be compared to that of two dreadfully-shaped demons of destruction, leading a dance of death over the smiling meadows of that fertile State, alternately joining hands and separating, ever whirling about in a mass of destruction. Twenty-five houses were ground to atoms and whirled away in the embrace of the cyclone; forty buildings of various descriptions were demolished, rent, or scattered. From the accounts published, and from the letters of a friend at La Crosse, I could fill columns with a relation of the incidents and phenomena attendant upon this terrible visitation; but the brief and imperfect sketch above given will possibly enable the reader to form some notion of the work of this the most fearful tornado within American experience. After leaving Wisconsin, the storm passed across Lake Superior, and probably spent itself somewhere in Upper Canada. It should be remembered that the track of this cyclone was over prairie land, so that it had an unobstructed field for its fearful operations."

EXCELSIOR! EXCELSIOR! FAMILY SEWING AND EXTRORDINARY MACHINES
For every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Made free. Whight and Mann, 142, Holborn Bars, London. Manufactory, Finsbury—*Advertisement*.

FURTHER CONFESSION BY DR. PRITCHARD.

It will be remembered that Dr. Pritchard made what purported to be a "confession" of his guilt, so far as the murder of his wife was concerned, but denying that he caused the death of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Taylor. The general impression seems to have been that that confession was not a truthful, or, at least, not a full one; and that this impression was well founded is shown by the fact that he has just made another confession, not only of the justice of the charge brought against him with regard to his wife, but of that in the case of Mrs. Taylor also.

The following is the statement referred to:-

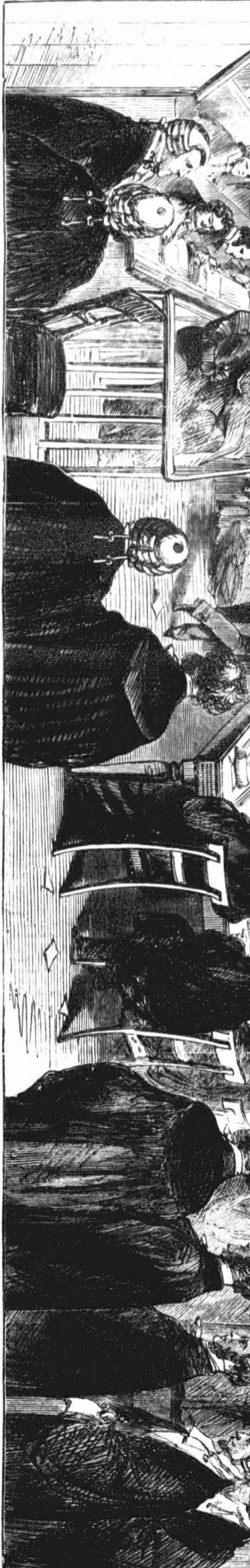
"Confession by Edward William Pritchard, and made in the presence of an all-seeing God, and of the Rev. J. Watson Reid, my spiritual adviser, on the 19th day of July, 1865, at Glasgow Prison, for communication to the proper authorities:—I, Edward William Pritchard, in the full possession of all my sanguine, and understanding the awful position in which I am placed, do make free and open confession that the sentence pronounced upon me is just; that I am guilty of the death of my mother-in-law, Mrs. Taylor, and of my wife, Mary Jane Pritchard; that I can assign no motive for the conduct which actuated me beyond a species of terrible madness and the use of ardent spirits. I hereby freely and fully state that the confession made to the Rev. R. S. Oldham, on the 11th day of this month, was not true, and I hereby confess that I alone, and not Mary McLeod, poisoned my wife in the way brought in evidence at my trial. Mrs. Taylor's death was caused according to the wording of the indictment, which I further state to be true, and the main facts brought out at my trial I hereby fully acknowledge. I plead wholly and solely guilty thereto, and may God have mercy on my soul. I pray earnestly for repence not to be repented of, and for forgiveness from Almighty God through the intercession of our blessed Redeemer, Mediator, and Advocate, Jesus Christ, the Lord and Saviour. Fellow-creatures, pray for me, and let me add I am in charity with all men. I have now to record my humble thanks for all who have taken part in my way for my interest. First, to their lordships the judges for their great patience, forbearance and clement consideration of my case, to the gentlemen of the jury, and to all the officials. I cannot help mentioning the clerk of the High Court of Justiciary; the governor, Mr. Smith, of the Edinburgh Gaol; the chaplain, Rev. Mr. Russell; head warden Nelson; warden John Livingstone and Macintosh; the governor of Gay-gow Prison, Mr. Stirling; Mr. Armour, head warden; chaplain, Mr. Dornan; his assistants, Messrs. Hogg and Troup; warders Mr. Muir, Thompson, &c.; Dr. Leishman and Dower, surgeons to the prison; and Dr. Simpson, of Edinburgh Gaol. To the non-officials my heartfelt thanks are specially due. To the Rev. Dr. Miller, of the Free St. Matthews, Glasgow



DR. PRITCHARD'S TRIAL.—EXTERIOR OF THE JUSTICIARY COURT, EDINBURGH. (See page 99.)



THE TORNADO IN AMERICA. (See page 99.)



THE TRIAL OF DR. PRITCHARD AT THE HIGH JUSTICIARY COURT, EDINBURGH. (See page 99.)



REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY.

With Illustrations by Eminent Artists.

No. 895, Price One Penny, now publishing, contains:-

THE ROBIN REDBREASTS.

THE GREAT EASTERN ON HER VOYAGE WITH THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

THE POISONED NECKLACE.

THE PALM CONSERVATORY, KEW GARDENS.

And the following Complete Stories, &c.:—

The Ashes of Life—American Wonders—Fashion and Finery—The Face in the Glass—Six Nights in a Swamp—The Women of Paraguay—In the Sunlight (Poem)—The Atlantic Cable—Miscellaneous—Wit and Humour—Chess—Practical Receipts—Notices to Correspondents, &c., &c.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

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ILLUSTRATED.

No. 126, Price One Halfpenny, now publishing, contains:-

THE GOLD-SEEKERS; OR, THE TONTINE.

THE WRECKER: A TALE OF THE SEA.

THE LIFE RAFT: A TALE OF THE SEA.

MORNING.

Gleanings and Gatherings—Clippings from "Punch" and "Fun," &c., &c.

London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

H. W. L. B.

		A. M.	P. M.
D.	Wilberforce ad. 1833	5 53	6 13
S.	Seven Sunday after Trinity	6 33	6 54
M.	Thomas Grey died, 1771	7 14	7 37
T.	LAMMAS DAY...	8 6	8 38
W.	Eugene Sue died, 1857...	9 14	9 51
F.	Queen's visit to Ireland, 1849	10 28	11 5
	Odalys taken by the English, 1347	11 42	—

Moon's Changes.—First quarter, 30th, 7h. 9m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.

2 Sam. 21; John 18. 2 Sam. 24; Heb. 2.

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mode is (according to reason, and to authorities on the subject) to extend to methods which have been proved good quantity and quality of meat. There is before the country can do in this direction; and to do negligences, will fill our markets with beef rather than any hunting after new devices and market. We must look for help to the mode by the circumstances of our time. We shall have wheat and more green crops; we shall go for its wealth; we shall fertilize it further by a method of feeding cattle on the artificial foods to teach us their value. We can import, rear cattle, more and more, if need be, but must be the spread and increase of the most meat. The whole affair is a question of time

PRACTICAL GARDENER.

OPERATIONS FOR THE WINTER.—Pay attention to turf, seedings, gravel, &c., border. Continue to layer and peg peatots and walling and climbing plants neatly trained and dahlias, manch the surface with rotten earwigs. Plant out pipings and pinks, and put in anchors.

—Proceed with the getting in of all greens to give early plenty of water. Sow a few early turnips to stand the winter. Sow onions. Earth up and protect kidney beans. Sow leeks in dry water after the seed is sown, and lay branches for a few days. Thin the wood of this year's growth of gooseberries. Delay the stopping of forking shoots of strawberries, as they have caused an increased growth of summer stock of strawberry runners for new plants.

ONES RETURN FOR SOUTH LANARKSHIRE.—The poll took place from the hustings at (Mr. W. Preston) declared the number of votes to date to be as follows:—

Egerton	9,171
...	...	8,806	
...	...	8,786	
...	...	8,476	
...	...	7,703	
...	...	7,653	

and the Hon. Algernon Egerton, Mr. Charles Ewart Gladstone duly of the shire for the southern division of the

AND HIS SON.—CURIOS ELECTION INCIDENT.—

The odd changes which time can make last week during the course of Conservative candidates. The two Conservative candidates, along were proceeding up one of the streets of the town, who had a keen eye to business, observed opposite side of the road. A ride to him, and of the usual blandness prevailing at election An introduction succeeded, and after the words with Sir T. G. Mestrel, he turned to the (Lord Derby's son) and said, "Allow me to feel at being introduced to the son of a man many years ago." The honourable son of his party wondered what the old voter meant, and to be anxious for some explanation, he probably many years ago, when Lord Derby, during the contest between himself and Orator Hunt beaten, pelted with refuse, and generally abused mob in Preston, and then dragged opposite his house, where in all probability he would have seized his lordship (then Mr. Stanley) and pulled him down, where he hid him in a dark closet. The immediately afterwards broke into the house, but cover Lord Derby. They then rushed out in inciting that his lordship had escaped by some other than administered some refreshment to the mob and violence secreted in his house, and the policemen to take him to his head-quarters. He concluded the narration of this story the Hon. asked the voter for his kindness at the time begged for his support "for his father's sake." A given, and the hon. gentleman, considerably "But, you know, you are an old supporter of," he answered, "but your father has changed was his supporter. I have not. I like your Tory then; and I don't intend to go over abused him in Preston." He was questioned "that party," and some of the Conservatives very extensively whilst the ancient voter verbally for hunting and maltreating Lord Derby when at the time named. He afterwards left the their supporters to reflect upon the change that the present head of the Conservative party in and almost beaten to death by a mad Tory which has just returned his son to parliament Telegraph.

CROCKETT, THE LION TAMER.—James was attached to Howe's European Circus, and well known throughout Europe as a tamer of wild beasts, afternoon, about four o'clock, in the dressing-room of the circus, which was being exhibited at the same audience, that was waiting impatiently to see its animals under his management. Joyed his usual health during the day, driven through the streets in company which fact, taken in connexion with of the sun, seems to give the best and most solution of the mystery of his death. The Duke of England, unmarried, and perhaps forty-five at the time of his demise Mr. Crockett was costumed was about to appear before the audience. We on his way from the dressing-room for this purposed, fell, and almost immediately expired. An inquest upon the body, but the verdict has known. His loss to the establishment to which ill be irreparable.—*Cincinnati Gazette*, July 7.

PETITION!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of

Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supply Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. London.—[Advertisement.]

THE GRAND VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT WIMBLEDON.

The review was fixed to commence at five o'clock on Saturday, and punctually at the time named his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge was upon the ground, accompanied by a numerous staff. There appears, however, to be some difficulty in the way of assembling large bodies of volunteers at the hour named, and it is said that in this instance the fault attaches to the railway companies. This year, down to the firing of the signal gun on Friday evening, the meeting passed off without, not only calamity, but without any casualty worth recording, and there had been a tendency in some quarters to regard an unnecessary and exaggerated report of the elaborate medical preparations, and the importation of army surgeons, which the council determined upon from the outset. The public, however, little knew that late on this very Friday night, after the thousands of rifles in the camp had been safely discharged for the last time, a dreadful accident occurred, and that for some hours it was more than doubtful whether the review could proceed on the following day. The successful close of the meeting was celebrated by a display of fireworks, to witness which an unusually large gathering of spectators attended. Among these, in the small enclosure, railed off as a species of lawn to the cottage belonging to Lord Spencer, were the families and friends of the principal members of the council. The fireworks were extremely brilliant and successful; they ascended to prodigious heights, and the vast area of the common enabled them to be admired in all their beauty. Nothing, however, was more remarkable in connexion with them than the extremely loud reports which initiated the flight of some of the rockets, falling stars, &c. At one period two or three reports of singular loudness, like the discharge of pieces of heavy artillery, followed each other in quick succession, and suddenly a couple of officers, included in the party within the enclosure, thought they heard a rush through the air, suspiciously like the noise, half-scream, half-whistle of a shell, followed by the dull corresponding "thud" upon the ground. A branch fell from tree above their heads at the same moment, and while they were remarking upon the extraordinary angle at which the rocket sticks appeared to be flying, somebody exclaimed that a lady had fainted and was lying upon the ground. The lady proved to be Miss Giffard, daughter of Lady Giffard. She was immediately raised and medical assistance procured, when the mystery of the noise was sadly explained. Miss Giffard was found to be suffering from a fearfully lacerated wound of the throat, caused by a jagged piece of metal several inches long—the smallest fragment in a large collection that was picked up of the grass next morning and filled a good-sized hamper. The loud reports had accompanied not so much the discharge of rockets, or the ascent of coloured fires, as the bursting of the iron vessels from which they were expelled. The spectators, without knowing it, had been exposed to the discharge of so many internal machines of such destructive force that one iron fragment flew right over the cottage and the ground in rear, a distance in a straight line of 400 or 500 yards, falling with such force at the end of its gyrations as to cut its way through one of the tents in camp. Lamentable as was the casualty, the surprising part of the matter is that the explosions were not attended with wider injuries. Surgeon-Major Wyatt, of the Guards, Dr. Lovell, a resident physician, and Dr. Westmacott, of the London Scottish, were in immediate attendance upon Miss Giffard, who happily was the only sufferer; the accident, from its taking place within the enclosure, being concealed from the knowledge of the general public. So serious in medical opinion was the injury, the great arteries of the throat being laid bare, that it was impossible to move the patient further than one of the marqueses belonging to the staff, which, with every comfort that the circumstances permitted, was placed at her disposal. Here she was compelled to remain till early the following morning, when the doctors, believing that a removal to the residence of some relatives near at hand might be ventured upon, authorized the step, which was accordingly taken. But for this the review, of course, must have been stopped, and, as it is, days must still elapse before the ultimate issue of the accident can be predicted with any confidence.

The visitors on Saturday afternoon, knowing nothing of what had occurred, prepared to enjoy the review to the utmost. The day was fine, without excessive heat; the common, as it never fails to do, surprised the visitors with its wild, uncultivated beauty; and when at last the line was formed, towards half-past six o'clock, the spectacle was decidedly impressive. The aggregate of 12,000, upon which the War-office returns had counted, was not attained, the total number present being about 2,000 less; but, owing to the large proportion of scarlet uniforms in the ranks, the force actually in the field was prominently displayed. There was not, as on former occasions, any attempt at representing an enemy; the opposing battalions were purely imaginary, and the Commander-in-Chief manœuvred the troops under his orders into two divisions, without any necessity for weakening their strength. About eight o'clock his royal highness took up his position at the flagstaff, and the march past commenced. With few exceptions it was very steadily performed. Most of the volunteer regiments were warmly and deservedly cheered, those especially whose leaders held a high place in public estimation for services rendered to the movement, or the members of which have distinguished themselves in the recent rifle competition. In every case the desire at least to appear to the best advantage was shown, and the Commander-in-Chief expressed his admiration audibly of some of the movements. The march past concluded before nine o'clock, and then commenced the return journey to town, which, from the great crowds at Wimbledon and the slow progress of the regiments compared with vehicles, is always a tedious process. If the arrangements at the Waterloo Station in the morning were faulty, those for the return in the evening were quite discreditable on the part of the authorities. As each train came up to the station it was stormed by the dense mob of people waiting on the platform, theerry roughs, and drunken, violent loafers, of course, carrying everything before them. Nothing could be more utterly disgraceful than the whole scene. Each first-class carriage was filled in an instant with the strongest ruffians, whilst decent people were pushed, huddled, pocket-picked, abused, and obliged finally to resign all hopes of getting away until all hours of the night, or until the lowest of the low had obtained seats. Nearly all those who had paid for first-class return tickets on the morning were either obliged to go jammed in with a score of ineptitude fellows in third-class carriages, or else give up the idea, and hire cabs, fiy, broughams, waggonettes, and even cheesemongers' carts, to return to town. "Pray don't come in, ma'am," said one, a stout old gentleman, who had at some other station got his place in a first-class carriage,—"pray don't come in; there are fourteen people in this compartment already." In the scramble ladies, of course, suffered most. Many of them had their clothes torn off their backs. The language used by the roughs was fearful. The lowest ruffians had it all their own way. To maintain order amongst so many thousand people there was one railway policeman and two old porters—at least, no other of the company's staff were visible. In short, anything more utterly disgraceful than the whole scene of mismanagement at the Putney Station it would be difficult to imagine.

And yet there were not a few incidents at which even those who suffered most could hardly help laughing. One unfortunate Frenchman, whose entire stock of English consisted in the words, "I say, you sare," was in terrible trouble. He got as far as the platform, and seeing the terrible scene of lawless violent ruffianism going on, tried hard to return up the stairs by which he had come down.

But to do this was impossible. The railway officials kept allowing hundreds upon hundreds to pour down upon the platform, where there was not standing-room for threescore. The tide coming down made it impossible for poor Mossco to get back. He was paralyzed with terror, and the only person who tried to make him understand that it was safer to remain where he stood was a Guardsman wearing the Crimean medal, who would not allow any one else to interfere for the unfortunate man. The Guardsman's stock of French consisted in the words "Wee wee, Mossco, wee wee," so that it was somewhat difficult for either one or the other to understand each other. After great trouble, however, the Frenchman was got into main force into a third-class carriage, and the last that was seen of him was as the train moved away from London.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES IN CORNWALL.

At three o'clock on Saturday morning the Osborne weighed anchor from Plymouth and set out for the Cornish coast. It would seem somewhat strange that this should be the first visit of the Prince to a county so picturesque, and with which he is so intimately connected. It is true that some twenty years ago he honoured more than one port in Cornwall with his presence, but then it is to be feared his thoughts were of other things than the beauty of its scenery or the loyalty of its inhabitants. In 1846 it was that her Majesty and the late Prince Consort, bringing with them their royal highnesses, entered the same harbour and visited the same scenes which he on Saturday visited with the Princess of Wales. Their royal highnesses were met at the Victoria-stairs, at the foot of Albert-quay, Fowey, by Lord Vivian, Lord Lieutenant of Cornwall, Lord Portman, Mr. Kendall, M.P., Sir C. Rashleigh, and the Rev. Dr. Treffry, of "the Place," who, on the part of the inhabitants of Fowey, presented his royal highness with the following address:—

"To Albert Edward, Prince of Wales and Duke of Cornwall.

"May it please your Royal Highness.—We, her Majesty's loyal subjects, the inhabitants of this ancient borough of Fowey, approach your royal highness with heartfelt congratulations on the arrival of your royal highness and the Princess of Wales in your ancient duchy of faithful Cornwall. May your royal highness and your royal consort long live to honour this ancient duchy by occasional visits, until by God's providence your royal highness shall be called upon—a period which we trust is very far distant—to reign over countless millions who now acknowledge with gratitude the benignant sway of her Most Gracious Majesty, your illustrious and royal mother. Emulating the virtues of your royal parents, may health and every earthly happiness attend your royal highness, her royal highness the Princess, and your youthful royal progeny, and may the Giver of all good and power establish your royal house on the throne of these realms to the latest generations."

The Prince having graciously received the address, the royal party proceeded up the quay, on which guard of honour composed of the Fowey, Polruan Par, and Charlestown Volunteer Artillery were posted, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Gilbert. At the further end of the quay two arches of evergreens, surmounted by banners, with the words, "Welcome, Albert Edward and Alexandra," and "Velkommen," were erected on each side of the granite memorial raised in commemoration of the visit of the Queen and the late Prince-Consort to the town in 1846, and to which the attention of the Prince was for a moment drawn by Mr. Treffry. Flags and evergreens were also profusely displayed throughout most of the streets, while some of the small craft in the harbour were all but extinguished in bunting. A crimson flag with the plume of the Prince of Wales, and the initials "A.E.A.", floated from Point Neptune, the marine villa of Mr. W. Rashleigh, situated at the entrance to the harbour, and from one of the turrets of "the Place" the royal standard was displayed.

Having closed their examination of this and several other interesting objects, the royal party proceeded to Par, which is at a distance of about four miles from Fowey, to witness the process of extracting a piece of silver, 6,000 ounces in weight, from the furnace of the silver-smelting works of which Dr. Treffry is the proprietor. They then drove off to the Fowey Consols Mine, and saw the "man-engine" which is used for bringing up and letting down the miners, a depth of 250 fathoms, at work. Here the Prince and Princess were again loudly cheered, and by none more loudly than by the little Cornish girls, tanned by the sun and overflowing with health and spirits, who work on the surface of the mines, and in whose gambols, awkwardly expressive though they might be of their devoted attachment to her person, the Princess seemed to take much pleasure. From this point—for the day, which had hitherto been very fine, suddenly became wet, the rain falling fast—her royal highness, accompanied by Mr. Treffry. Flags and evergreens were also profusely displayed throughout most of the streets, while some of the small craft in the harbour were all but extinguished in bunting. A crimson flag with the plume of the Prince of Wales, and the initials "A.E.A.", floated from Point Neptune, the marine villa of Mr. W. Rashleigh, situated at the entrance to the harbour, and from one of the turrets of "the Place" the royal standard was displayed.

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The Court.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales will (says the *Court Journal*) occupy Osborne Cottage. The cottage is the property of the Hon. Colonel Phipps. The Prince and Princess of Wales will remain at the Isle of Wight until her Majesty's departure for Germany on the 9th of August, after which their royal highnesses will return to town. The Prince and Princess of Wales will join the Queen in Germany about a week or ten days after her Majesty's departure, so as to be present at the inauguration of the Prince Consort's memorial on the 26th of August.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO PLYMOUTH.

Their Royal Highnesses devoted Friday, the 21st, to comparative private enjoyment. They did not leave Mount Edgcumbe until the afternoon of the day, when they proceeded in the Princess Alice steam yacht up the River Tamar as far as Pentillie Castle, the seat of Colonel Coryton. They landed in the grounds, where they remained some short time. They subsequently embarked on board the Osborne royal yacht, when they received the heads of departments and several of the noblemen and gentlemen at present in the locality, to the number of about forty, who had the honour of dining with their royal highnesses. The band of French ships in the Sound was present, and played some choice music during the evening, and the yacht was brilliantly illuminated on the occasion. On Saturday afternoon the yacht steamed out through the Sound and proceeded westward.

A Plymouth letter contains the following:—"As a great naval position it is wonderfully formed, naturally by the land which stretches on each side of the large bay, called the Sound; on the east to a point finished off by the Mewstone, which is separated from the promontory fortified by St. Catherine fort; on the west by the beautiful wooded hill and park-like grounds of Mount Edgcumbe, high above which is seen another and stronger fort, called Tregantle, while almost in the centre lies the strong island fortress of St. Nicholas or Drake's Island, from Sir Francis Drake, who did great things in his day for Plymouth. The Breakwater is now converted into an immense fortress by a large central battery and two flanking works, one at each extremity. The high ground of Stonehouse has also been strongly fortified, as the position for the marines and Drake's Island is now almost one huge casement fort. The Citadel is itself an enormous work, besides the guns on the ramparts having the whole of the face of the rock on which it stands traversed by terraces, with platforms mounted with heavy guns, 68-pounders, and the old Armstrong breech-loader 112-pounder. The English and French ships lie just inside the Breakwater, in what is called the man-o'-war anchoring ground, in the following order: the Achilles to the extreme west; next to her the Prince Consort; then comes the Royal Sovereign, 4,000 tons, which looks absolutely insignificant and more like a dredging barge than anything else, especially in contrast with its French neighbour, the Magenta, 52, which looks as if she could with concentrated broadside from her two tiers of guns, pour down upon the deck of the turret-ship, completely annihilate her. Close by the Magenta float the Flandre, 38 guns, and the gunboat L'Aigle. abreast of the French ships is the Constance frigate, newly out of dock here, and just commissioned—a wooden ship. To the extreme east of the line lies the Austrian frigate, a well-looking ship enough, but, if we judge by her firing, rather slackly handled."

On pages 104 and 105 we give a splendid illustration of the fleet and the royal yacht, as previously described.

A SHAKSPEARIAN ELOPEMENT.

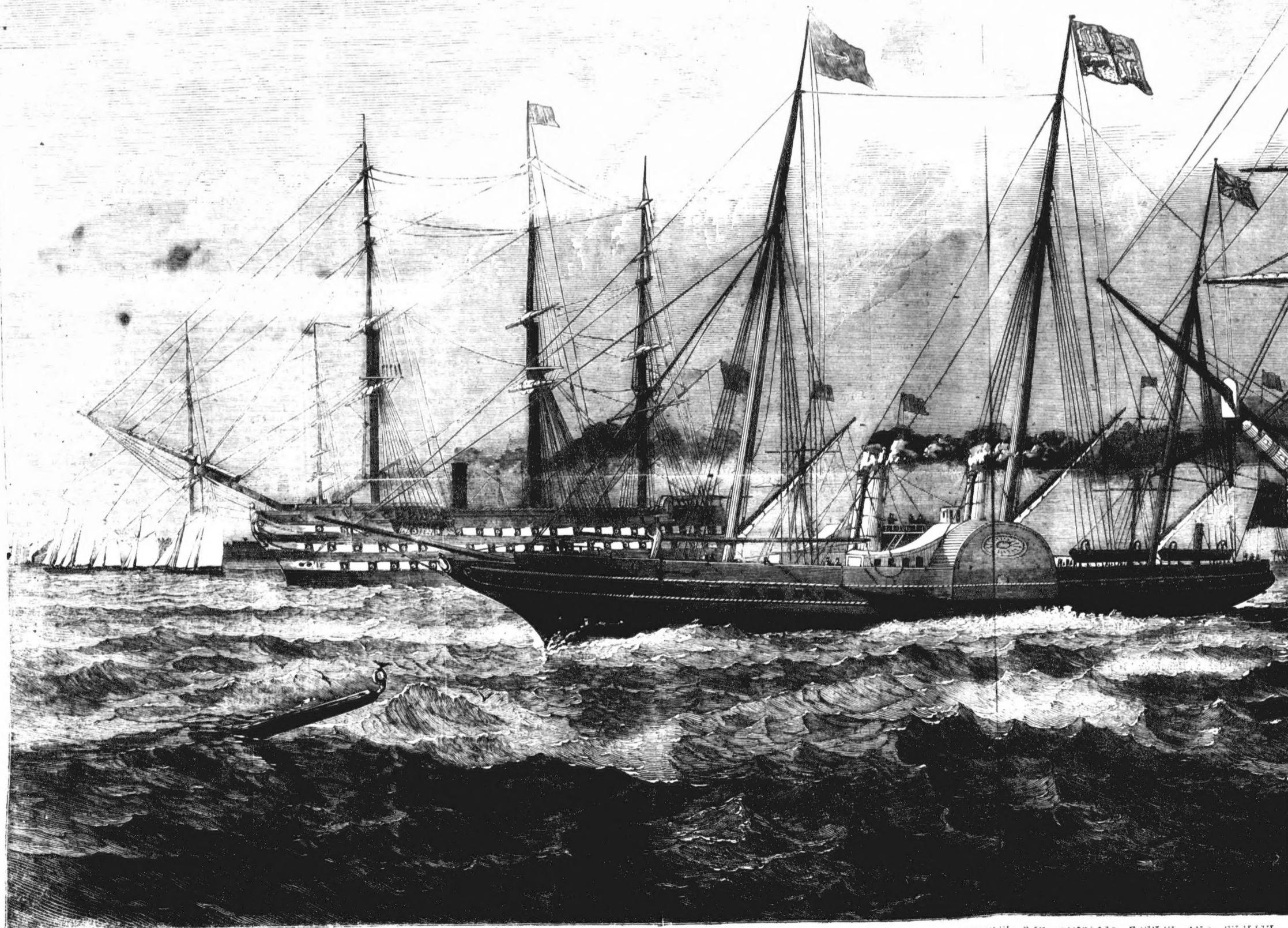
[From the *Western Daily Press*.]

AMONGST the pupils of a fashionable seminary situated in one of the suburbs of Bristol was a young and charming damsel, whose personal attractions and whose circumstances of life were of a character at which the most critical would hardly feel disposed to cavil. The mistress of the boarding-school to which this maiden's parents had consigned her possessed a strictness of discipline combined with an acerbity of temper that was a decided preventative of an indulgence on the part of her young ladies in anything approaching to a "maiden meditation fancy free." Notwithstanding the Argus-eyed watch this good damsels almost constantly kept over her precious charges, the young lady, the virtues of whose face and pocket we have chronicled above, by some means managed to form the totally forbidden acquaintance of a gentleman. He was an actor by profession, enthusiastic in his reverence for the Swan of Avon, but still more enthusiastic in his reverence for the blue eyes of our school-girl heroine. How and under what circumstances the ardent couple met we know not. "What conjuration and what mighty magic" the Thespian woor made use of to win the heart of "sweet seventeen"—said Thespian woor being at least double that age—it is beyond our power to divine. With a secrecy that does the female heart infinite credit, the lady contrived to keep the treasures of her hidden love uncontaminated by any of those romantic disclosures which seem part and parcel of school-girl life. No one suspected the fire that burned beneath that muslin dress—no one dreamed of the lurking devil that lay hidden in those blue eyes. Lothario, eager to make himself master of a face and fortune so decidedly advantageous, actually threw up a summer engagement at a sea-side theatre in order to plan and carry out the bold idea of an elopement. The event was to have come off last Friday night. Like Valentine of old, he would have climbed to his celestial widow with a ladder made of cords. Rope, of ample length, was purchased, and all things put ready for the night that was to make or mar their fortunes. But "the course of true love never did run smooth." Precisely at the "witching hour of night, when churchyards yaw," our actor hero entered the grounds that surrounded the house, and stealthily commenced operations. Hardly had he got the rope ladder ready for use, when suddenly a light flashed in his eyes, a heavy hand was laid with an iron grip on his shoulder, and the poor gentleman trembled to find himself in the merciless hands of a limb of the law. "Robert" with his glaring bull's eye was there, and all hopes of obtaining even an interview with the divine one were at an end. Alarms were given, lights were procured, and the supposed burglar was brought into the hall for inspection. Madame the mistress, frightened out of her propriety, came down stairs in a costume hardly appropriate for the public gaze, and, in all the terror of her situation, entreated the policeman to remove "the horrid villain." Villain, however, dreading the cell of a police-station, expiated—explained—offered to call witness, and, by the aid of a few judiciously inserted Shakspearian quotations, ultimately succeeded in quelling the old 'lady's wrath, subduing her fear, and gaining her permission to retire, on the condition of making ample apologies. With a saideen heart, and still ey'd suspiciously by the inquisitive P.C., poor "stars and spangles" slunk away to his public-house lodging, resolving never to attempt an elopement again. The school-girl "fiancée," we need not add, was sent home to her parents the next day, as too dangerous a person to associate with respectable young ladies.

A FIRST-RATE WRITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for 2s stamp), fitted with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pen-case and Pens, Writing-book, &c. THE PRICE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 30,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKINS and GOTTO, 35, Oxford-street, London.—[Advertisement.]

[JULY 29, 1865.]

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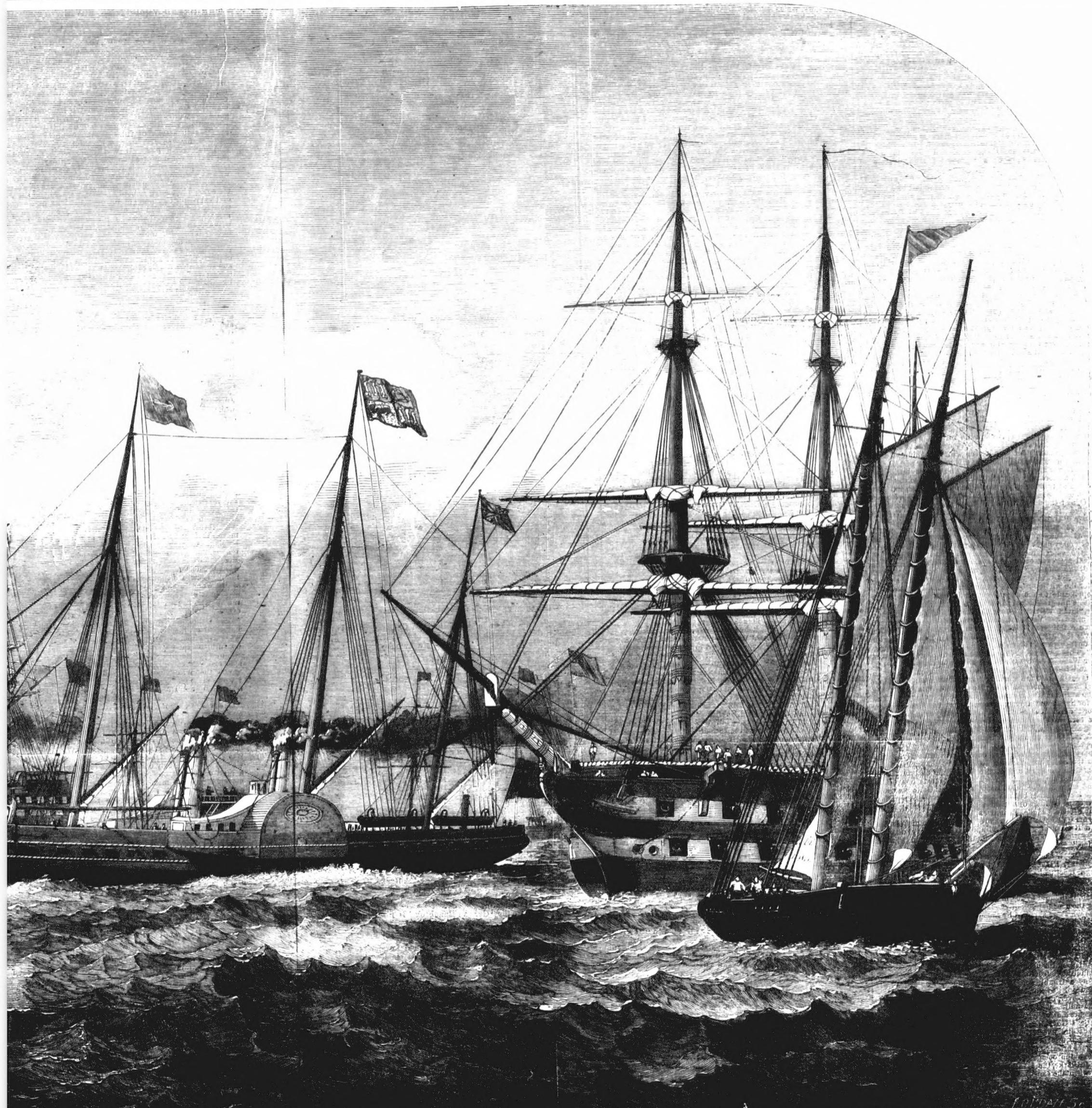
THE ROYAL VISIT TO PLYMOUTH.—THE OSBORNE STEAMING THROUGH THE COMBINED FRENCH AND ENGLISH }

[JULY 29, 1865.]

JULY 29, 1865.]

PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

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FORDAT 50

VISIT TO PLYMOUTH.—THE OSBORNE STEAMING THROUGH THE COMBINED FRENCH AND ENGLISH FLEETS. (See page 103.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—The subscription season was brought to a conclusion on Saturday evening with the "Flauto Magico," not the "Nozze di Figaro" as announced, Mdlle Titien being indisposed. The performance was thoroughly good; all the favourite pieces being redeemed, comprising the two airs of the "Queen of Light," sung by Miss Laura Harris, and the duet by Madame Harriss-Wippern and Mr. Santley, "La dove prende." At the end of the opera the National Anthem was given, Miss Laura Harris singing the solo verse. A series of extra performances commenced on Monday evening with M. Gounod's "Faust," characters by Mdlle. Titien, Mdlle. Trebelli, Mdlle. Moya, Signora Gardoni, Marcello Junca, and Bossi, and Mr. Santley on Wednesday, "Lucrezia Borgia;" on Thursday, "Robert le Diable," with Madame Harriss-Wippern, Mdlles. Sindico and Adelina Theodore, Signora Gardoni, Stagno, Foli, Bossi, and Marcello Junca. These performances were on a "graduated reduced scale of prices."

COVENT GARDEN.—The long-anticipated "L'Africaine" of Meyerbeer was produced on Saturday evening last to a densely crowded house. The first night of a new opera is always one of marked interest, and on this particular occasion was more so than ordinarily. At eight o'clock Mr. Costa entered the orchestra, and almost immediately after the conductor's appearance the first few notes of the introduction were given by the French horns. The first noticeable *morceau* is the lovely romance of Inez (Mdlle. Fioretta), which is the melody chosen for the usual operatic return, and is reported in the fourth act. A concerted piece, in which Vasco di Gama (Signor Wachtel) urges his suit before Don Pedro (Signor Attri), Don Alvar (Signor Lucchesi), and the Grande Inquisitore (Herr Schmid), was so beautiful as a composition, and well sung, that it was encored. Meyerbeer's ever-present idea of character in music is shown in the very first appearance of Selika (Mdlle. Pauline Lucca) and Nelusko (Signor Graziani). The orchestral strains immediately preceding their entrance change at once to the wild, picturesque strains suggestive of savage life. Nelusko has a most dramatic address to deliver to the Council, and this address Signor Graziani gave with uncommon intensity of expression. Signor Wachtel also sang his defiance to the Council with his characteristic power. The finale to this act, which includes the malediction of the Grande Inquisitore on Vasco, is wonderfully dramatic, and produced a great effect upon the audience. The subject is first given out by the tenor. The lovely slumber song, for Selika, charmingly sung by Mdlle. Lucca, commences the second act, and is followed by a duet with her fellow-slave to Vasco—Nelusko. While she prevails on that dusky warrior to spare the life of the sleeping Vasco, also a captive in the Inquisitorial dungeon, the lovely strains are heard of the air "Figlia del Re, a te l'omaggio." This exquisite melody will inevitably attain a widely-spread celebrity. A duet for Vasco and Selika followed, and this act also closes with a magnificent *finale*. The principals were all recalled, and at this particular period of the opera applause was most freely bestowed. The next act commences on shipboard, a short roll of drums leading at once into the chorus of sailors, which is immediately succeeded by the prayer, "O gran San Domenico," where Meyerbeer has again put the voices in unison. One of the finest, if not the finest, dramatic effects of the whole opera is the unaccompanied recitative of Nelusko, commencing "O la! marinari!" and the ballade "Adamastor, re dell' onde profonde," as the entire scene, in which Nelusko is the principal personage, is altogether an episode of marvellous power. Meyerbeer's genius in dealing with the supernatural is here shown with thrilling effect. The gradual approach of the storm and the *tableaux* describing the boarding of the ship by the Indians, were received with positive indifference. Act the fourth begins with a ballet, and the music supplied for the whole scene is of that rich, sensual, and attractive kind so applicable to the situation. Through various gradations this spectacle progresses till the stage is filled with a crowd of Bayadères, black warriors, Amazons, slaves, and spearmen, and Brahmin priests. Vasco's address, "O ridente suol," again raised some enthusiasm, and led to the betrothal scene, where Selika saves the life of Vasco. The fifth scene is taken up with the love duet between Vasco and Selika, "O trasporta o dolce ebbrezza." This was most feelingly acted and sung by Mdlle. Lucca and Signor Wachtel, who were called twice at the end of the act. More applause being indulged in, Mdlle. Lucca came on alone. In this *finale* is again heard the romance of Inez in the first act, "Addio sponde del Tago," accompanied by "chorus of women off the stage," who at this critical moment were not perfectly in tune. The long duet for Selika and Inez, commencing act the fifth, prefacing the way for the last scene, which, for extraordinary dramatic power, has never been excelled. An immense tree takes up the whole of the stage. Beyond this is seen the glistening sea bathed in moonlight. Here occurs the instrumental phrases preceding Selika's appearance for the last time, and which, for their extraordinary impressiveness, were encored tumultuously. This address to the ocean and farewell to life is, perhaps, the finest passage in the entire opera, and at the fall of the curtain Mdlle. Lucca was called on, and saluted with an enormous bouquet, a wreath, and some smaller floral tributes. Signor Costa was also called. To Mr. A. Harris belongs the credit, as usual, of a perfect *mise-en-scene*, the business of the stage and groupings being in the best possible taste. Mdlle. Fioretta as Inez, Signor Attri as Don Pedro, Signor Tagliavico as the Priest of Brahma, Signor Polonini, Talar, and Rossi as the Inquisitor and Usclere, deserve all commendation with those already named for their exertions in behalf of "L'Africaine."

PRINCE OF WALES'S.—A new farce, by Messrs. W. Brough and A. Halliday, has been produced here under the title of "The Mudborough Election." The plot is simply told. A new waiter at the principal hotel in a country town where an election is about to take place, and where no excitement prevails, owing to the want of opposition, is induced to become a rival candidate, for the sake of stimulating the consumption of the landlord's stores. A hat and a pair of false whiskers supplied by the electioneering agent serve as a sufficient disguise. The waiter drops his right name, Bob Veskit, and becomes the illustrious "Jobbins." His exclamation, "What's the good of elections if they don't do good to the public-houses?" a sentiment which is loudly cheered by some sympathisers in the pit; he harangues the electors in the coffee-room, and is recalled to his original position by the demand of a customer; and finally, he addresses the multitude from the inn window, and is inconveniently recognised by a troublesome Widow Wildduck, who claims his affections and a little amount for back rent. There is some practical fun, moreover, derived from sending the chief personages up and down in a lift. The laughter provoked by these means is sufficient to secure a call for Mr. Harry Cox as Bob, the waiter; and with Miss Bella Goodall as Jenny, the loving housemaid, with a strong Lancashire dialect; and Miss Lavine as the persevering widow, with a bonnet of extraordinary formation and decoration, the sketch goes briskly off. The present season is about to terminate, when the company will collectively go on a provincial tour. Mr. J. Clarke, the favourite comedian, took his benefit on Thursday, when the excellent comedy of "War to the Knife," the successful burlesque of "Le Sonnambule," and a farce were performed.

EFFINGHAM.—The most recent novelty at this theatre is a dramatized version, by Mr. E. Towers, of a tale by Mrs. Winstanley, which recently appeared in BOW BILLS, and called "The Mistress

of Hawk's Craig." It is unnecessary to follow every circumstance of the story, which is told at great length on the Effingham stage, and is of absorbing interest to the audience. Phyllis Hayton (Miss M. Foster), "a young girl with the face of an angel and the heart of a devil," is secretly married to Mark Berkenshaw (Mr. J. B. Howe), one of her father's farm labourers. Phyllis is cruel, ambitious, relentless, and a most wicked person, with one desire—namely, to become mistress of Hawk's Craig, owned by a rich gentleman, Mr. Craven (Mr. T. C. Burleigh). An opportunity soon occurs for her to get rid of the unfortunate Mark. Her father is a miser, who goes about in an ancient suit of clothes, but carries his entire fortune sewn up in them by way of lining. Mr. Craven comes to propose for Phyllis, and farmer Hayton having changed his habiliments, a house servant put the ancient suit on the kitchen fire, knowing nothing of the bank-note lining. The farmer is distracted, and the servant Rhoda compelled to be silent on the matter by Phyllis. Mark was seen leaving the house, and is of course accused, manacled, and eventually condemned to seven years' transportation. Phyllis then marries Mr. Craven, and is the "mistress of Hawk's Craig." A child is born, and is presumed to be Mr. Craven's, but it is Mark Berkenshaw's, and hated by the mother, while her daughter, really a Craven, is beloved to some extent. Phyllis now wishes for a coronet, which is offered by the Earl of Hillington, so the unhappy Craven is immediately poisoned out of the way. Mark Berkenshaw returns from the colonies a rich man, and in the lobby of Covent Garden Theatre meets his wife, Phyllis. The last scene describes a masquerade at the Duchess of Sutherland's. St. Marc adopts the costume of a necromancer, and tells the exemplary partner every unpleasant particular of his own wrongs, tears of his mask, and calls aloud for justice. A scene of stormy invectives then follow, and Phyllis poisons herself, while St. Marc calls the attention of the audience to the fact that persons of Phyllis's character meet with retribution sooner or later. Mr. Foster and Mr. J. B. Howe both perform their characters with great melodic force, and Mr. Burleigh's Craven is a quietly effective assumption. The comic scenes are admirably given by Mr. Coreno and Miss Pettifer, as Toby Tiddles and Spasm Chatterbox. Mr. Walter Fredericks plays Alfred Lawton, a noble honourable young man; Mr. J. Russell, old Berkenshaw; and Mrs. Murray, Rhoda Feversay, the clothes-burner. The Lobby of Covent Garden Theatre and the masquerade scene are very well managed. Mr. J. B. Howe and Miss Foster were, on the night of our visit, called before the curtain.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—This week has been one of great attraction at the Crystal Palace. Monday was a juvenile day. General Tom Thumb, his wife (Mrs. Stratton), Commodore Nutt, and the diminutive Miss Minnie Warren, with the general's infant daughter, appeared in a series of receptions on the great orchestra. On Tuesday all the great fountains played at four o'clock in the afternoon. On Wednesday, great popular Italian concert, by a large number of the principal artistes of the Royal Italian Opera, was given on the great orchestra. This day (Saturday), the tenth and last opera concert will take place—Mdlle. Titien, Mademoiselle Trebelli, Mr. Santley, and other artistes of her Majesty's Theatre are engaged. The works of the high level railway are completed, and it is expected that announcements will be made that the line will be opened on the 1st of August. It was visited throughout on Saturday by the Government inspector, Captain Rich. The Anglo-French exhibition of skilled work will also open on Saturday, and this will be followed by a series of fetes and excursions in August, that month being looked upon as the great excursion month of the Crystal Palace.

THE STRAND COMPANY.—The Strand company are engaged by Messrs. Wilson and Monique to bring out "Windsor Castle," at the St. James's Hall, Liverpool. They make their first appearance in Liverpool in a few days.

CREMORNE GARDENS.—These very popular and delightful grounds, now clad in the luxuriance of full summer beauty, and adorned with the resources of art, present nightly a continuous round of amusement to thousands of healthful pleasure-seekers. The programmes of the performances and exhibitions, in what may be termed the old ground, and those of the new, the Ashburnham, surpass those of former years, great and varied as they have been.

MISS EMMA STANLEY.—This talented lady is about to give her new entertainment, "All Bound the World," commencing, we understand, about September. Her late entertainment, "The Seven Ages of Woman," was pronounced by all to be the best ever given, and we have no doubt the one we speak of will be equally good.

MR. AND MRS. C. KEAN AT CHICAGO.—The Chicago Tribune of June 27th says:—"The advent of Charles Kean and Ellen Tree in Chicago marks a new era in the history of the drama upon Chicago boards. It is a most grateful change for the commonplaces, the stale repetitions, and hackneyed representations which pertain to nearly all American actors, and gives us an insight into the elegance and dignities of the old English School."

MR. O' DILLON IN AUSTRALIA.—This well-known artist returned from Canterbury to Dunedin on the 18th of May to fulfil a second engagement at the latter town, after which he will sail for England. We hear that during his tour he has been most successful, and in many instances been a boon to managers in difficulties. A private letter says he intends to publish a Diary of his travels through Australia, where "he has witnessed more misery and degradation among stock actors than he ever saw in the worst days at home."

PROFESSOR ANDERSON AND MR. MACCAFE.—The Northern Wizard, previous to his departure for Australia, will commence his farewell season in London on the 31st inst., and will be assisted by a gentleman of provincial reputation, Mr. Frederic Maccafe. The latter will appear in an entirely original entertainment, entitled "Be gone, Dul Care." The World of Magic is to be given in a new form, and with these extra inducements we have no doubt Professor Anderson's forthcoming season at St. James's Hall will be a highly prosperous one.

A FORTUNATE LAND SPECULATION.—The Wizard of the North has just come in for a windfall. He went to Australia some years ago, and while there invested a portion of his earnings in the purchase of some land. At the time of the investment land was cheap enough in the unsettled districts. That which Mr. Anderson purchased he did not even see; so remotely was it situated that even to visit it was a task of danger and difficulty. He bought it, we are informed, at a land auction on the spur of the moment, and paid for it at the rate of £1 per acre. The district of Gipp's Land was at that time little known, and gold had not been discovered there in any quantity. Within the last few years this remote part of the colony of Victoria has turned out to be one of the richest mining districts. Professor Anderson has received a letter from his agent in Melbourne, with whom he deposited his title deeds, to the effect that his land is required for an extension of the little township of Gipp's Land, which has sprung up in the wilderness, and that a railway will be long connect it with some of the chief towns of Victoria. His agent writes to the professor that he thinks he shall soon be able to dispose of the property for £30,000.

DYSPEPSIA AND FITS.—A sure cure for these distressing complaints is now made known in a Treatise on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. O. Phelps Brown. The prescription was furnished him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it, never having failed in a single case. It is equally sure in cases of Fits, as of Dyspepsia, and the ingredients may be obtained of any Herbalist. Sent free to all on receipt of four stamps to prepay postage, &c. This work of 48 octavo pages, beautifully illustrated in colour, also treats on Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Liver Complaints, General Debility, and gives the best known Herbal Remedies for their positive and permanent cure. Address, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[Advertisement.]

JULY 29, 1865.]

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.

A SHAM DETECTIVE.—Thomas McDonald Girderstone was tried at the Lord Mayor on the charge of unlawfully representing himself as a detective police-officer. The complainant was Mary Isaacs, a wife of a brother in High-street, Hoxton. About nine o'clock on the evening she and her husband, with some friends, were returning from Kew-gardens in a light cart. On leaving home in the morning she took with her, for greater safety, £30 12s. in gold and silver, carried in a pocket of her dress wrapped up in a handkerchief. Bishopsgate-street on the way home the tail-board of the cart gave way, and she fell with her baby into the road. She had felt the money in her pocket a few minutes before the accident. In falling part of the handkerchief was torn away. As she lay in the road calling for help, which had slipped out of her arms, the prisoner, a stranger to her, picked her up and assisted her to a wall to rest. There she fainted, when she missed the whole of the £30 12s. from her pocket. Her husband, she said, "Oh, Joe, my money," upon which he begged her to be quiet, saying he was a detective, and that he was quite safe. He wrote down her name and address, and then went across the road with him, or she would be taken into custody at his request. Seeing a policeman, she asked him if he was a detective. He replied in the negative, upon which she went away abruptly, but was brought back. At this time she said what he had said that the prisoner had the money, and neither she nor her husband looked for it where she had fallen, the whole of her money. At the police-station the prisoner gave his address, but he first said he was a plumber, then a publican, barrister. He explained that, thinking the prosecutor was but an infernal character, he interfered to protect her, and had only said he was a detective. He was not quite sober, but he knew well what he was about. A silver watch, worth £18. odd, was found upon him, as were letters addressed to himself showing that he was from Worcester; that he had only been a few weeks in London, where he had met Messrs. Pritchard, the builders. In reply to Mr. Beard, for whom the complainant said she did not charge the prisoner with the robbery, but with the hardship was that there was time for her to hit him for his interference. The Lord Mayor said the complainant was just like that of an old thief acting in league with another to make off with the money in such a case; but, as a proof that he had stolen it, he fined him 20s. for having assumed the character of a detective, with the alternative of fourteen days' imprisonment.

GUILDHALL.

MARRIAGE AND THEFT.—John Welsh, an active, despicable vagabond, was charged before Sir John Musgrave with the theft of Susan Stubbs's watch, value £5. The complainant said the 20th last, about three o'clock in the afternoon, I was at the churchyard, where there was a great crowd. My brother was with me, and the prisoner came and placed himself between us. I said, "I have got your pocket, and I feel a 'click.' The plunger moved, and I missed my watch. An application was made to the alderman, the case disposed of summarily, on the ground that the plaintiff was going to be married on the following day, and would then be released. This the court felt inclined to accede to, but Edward Hart, the detective, informed the court that he had known the plaintiff fifteen years, and that he (Hart) was present at the Sessions in January, 1857, when the prisoner was convicted and sentenced to six years' penal servitude. Mr. Davy (the prosecutor) having heard other evidence, found that the lady's presence in the court dispensed with the need of a trial, and the court, therefore, sent the prisoner to the prison.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER.—Selina Salter, a young girl, respectively connected, was charged before Sir John Musgrave, for disturbing the inmates of the West London Union, by ringing the bell. James Hall, the porter at the West London Union, said the prisoner applied for a night's lodging, and he gave her an order to the lodging-house of the union in Holborn. She did not go there, but to the workhouse and demanded to be lodged there. He refused her a lodging unless she entered the house. This she declined, then commenced her annoyance by ringing the bell. She had the habit of conducting herself in that manner for the last two months, at the gate, the gaoler, handed in to the court the following evening, which Sir John Musgrave read out. It appears, Zillie, you have been here twelve times since February, 1854. On February for begging, when you were discharged; on the 2nd for the same offence, on which occasion you were fourteen days' imprisonment; on the 15th of August, for the same offence, for which you received fourteen days, and in consequence of your violence, the officers were obliged to convey you to a prison in a cab; on the 29th of September, for the same offence; on the 15th of December, charged with being drunk, and fined 5s., or twenty-one days' imprisonment, and your violent behaviour compelled the officer to hold you in prison. On the 6th of January, 1855, you were again charged disorderly at the axion, when, on promises of amendment, you were going to a situation, you were discharged. On the 18th you were charged with the same offence, and received fourteen days' imprisonment, and again compelled the officer to hold you in prison. You were again charged on the 2nd of February, and punished with twenty-one days, your violence being so great that it was necessary to handcuff you to the cell bar. On the 23rd you were again charged and discharged. On the 26th and 28th you were sent to the prison. On the 5th June you were sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment, and here you are again. It is really a most distressing indeed sight to see such a young girl so continually and wilfully annoying herself. It would give me most unfeigned pleasure if I could do anything which would lead to your good; but I fear that you can nothing be done for her by sending her admitted into prison. Sir J. Musgrave was informed that some of the officers tried her, but found her quite intractable. She had also been sent to Bath, but would not stop there. She always tramped back to prison, who at last seemed to feel her position and crime, and was sentenced to twenty-one days hard labour. The prisoner had bad language, and is clean and respectable-looking.

BOW STREET.

INTERFERING WITH A SOLDIER ON DUTY.—Charles Peasey, a dressed man of about 45 years of age, was charged with being a soldier and annoying a corporal of the Artillery in the execution of his duty, by conveying a prisoner. James Calliger, a corporal of the Guards, Royal Artillery, stationed at Woolwich, was the complainant yesterday conveying a prisoner (a deserter) when I stopped him for a few minutes in the Strand, near Tenterden. Standing waiting, the defendant spoke to me, and told me he had a sword. I saw that he was the worse for liquor, and at no notice of him. He then said he was a volunteer, and again I sheathed my sword. I told him I was on duty, and he only spoke jocularly, and said if he would let me alone. He continued, however, to insist that I must sheathe my sword. He caused a crowd to collect, and they pressed around me, so that I was afraid my escape. I put him into a corner, and stood before him to be seen, and after several times requesting him to desist as I gave him into custody. Policeman Garner, 378 A, who took custody, corroborated the corporal. The defendant said he had given annoyance, and he should not have done so. Mr. Flowers said he was glad at all events he admitted himself in error, and expressed his regret. At no time was an excuse to say that he only did it jocularly. Nobody be jocular with a soldier on duty. It would be bad enough, but the prisoner being drunk had carried the joke a great distance, continuing the annoyance after being repeatedly told that he was on duty. He must say that but for the very creditable good humour of the corporal, serious consequences might have resulted. However, considering that the defendant meant to do any great mischief, he would mitigate the punishment of fourteen days' imprisonment. The defendant was locked up.

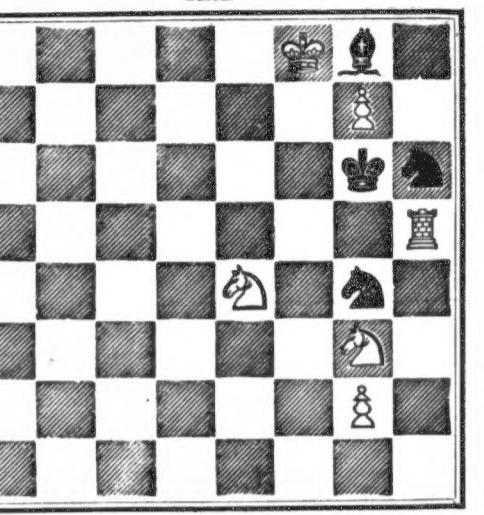
CLEKENWELL.

ELOPMENT OF A MARRIED MAN WITH A YOUNG GIRL.—A dressed person, who seems in great distress of mind, applied to the following circumstances:—The applicant stated that his daughter, a girl only fifteen years of age, had left her home, and was in the possession of a married man, who had deserted his children; and although she had made every endeavour to find her whereabouts, she has been unable to do so. That week she sent a letter from her daughter stating she was at Birmingham, happy with the man she was with and she did not intend to return.

Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 280.—By W. GRIMSHAW, Esq.

Black.

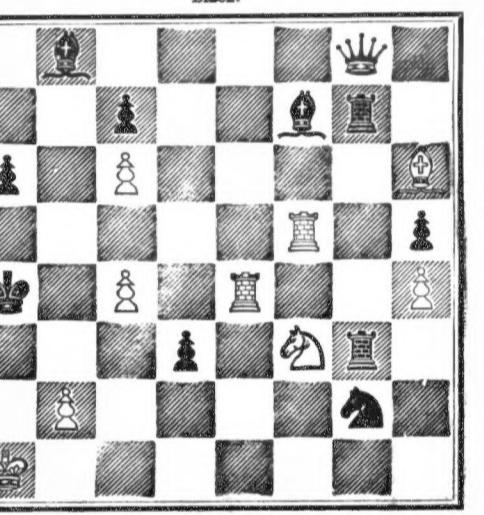


White.

White to move, and checkmate in three moves.

PROBLEM NO. 281.—By W. S. LEEST, Esq.

Black.



White.

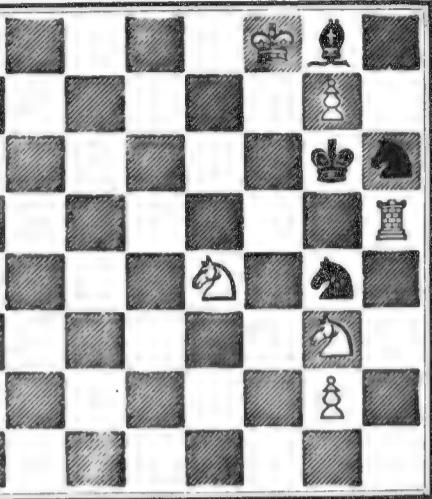
White to move, and checkmate in three moves.

Game between Dr

Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 280.—By W. GRIMSHAW, Esq.

Black.

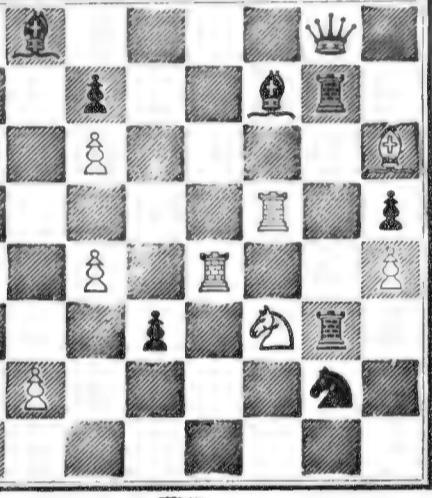


White.

White to move, and checkmate in three moves.

PROBLEM NO. 281.—By W. S. LEEST, Esq.

Black.



White.

White to move, and checkmate in three moves.

between Dr. Fraser (of the Edinburgh Chess Club) and Lumby, the well-known blind player.

Dr. Fraser.

White.

1. P to K 4
2. P to K B 4
3. Kt to B 3
4. B to Q B 4
5. Castles
6. P to Q B 3
7. P to Q 4
8. Q to Q Kt 3
9. Kt to Q R 3
10. B to Q 2
11. P to K 5
12. B to Q 5
13. P takes P
14. Q B to K square (ch)
15. B to K 4
16. Kt to Q B 2
17. Q to Q Kt 4
18. Kt takes Q
19. P to K R 4
20. Kt takes B P (c)
21. P takes P
22. Kt takes P
23. B to K R 8
24. B takes B
25. Kt to K 6 (ch)
26. R to Kt 4 (ch)
27. B takes B
28. K to K B 2
29. R to R square (ch)
30. Kt to K B 4, and wins.

This, according to the "German Handbook," is Black's best at this juncture.

Not a good reply. We should have preferred taking Pawn.

A daring sacrifice, upon which, we should imagine, few would be inclined to venture, under the circumstances. Execution, however, is conducted by Dr. Fraser with characteristic vigour and ability.

S., J. R., and other correspondents, shall be replied to next.

NOTICE TO READERS AND PRESENCE.—We recommend our readers to any Electrical, Galvanic, Chemical, and other apparatus to Mr. Faulkner, operative chemist, 40, Endell-street, Long Acre, W.C., as also as the Bath. The newly invented Magneto-Electric Oil, which is neither acid nor battery, and is both useful for amusements, and particularly recommended in all cases of disease where Galvanism is useful, is £2 to 5s. It is very portable and is fitted in a neat mahogany case, with Battery and Handles, complete from 17s. 6d. to 30s. The light or Magnesia Wire, manufactured by W. Faulkner, possesses brilliancy. It is sold at 2d. and 3d. per foot, sent free by post on a stamped envelope. A large assortment of second-hand Cameras, Magic Lanterns, and Electrical Apparatus and Batteries of every description. The greatest novelty of the day is the Cetralineal Steam Engine. It is prettily fitted up as an ornament, it is filled with oil or water, and heat being applied, it works with great rapidity, and its perfume in any place, price 2s. 6d. or packed 3s. 6d.—[Advertiser.]

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTE.
MANSION HOUSE.

A SHAM DETECTIVE.—Thomas M'Donald Girdlestone was brought before the Lord Mayor on the charge of unlawfully representing himself to be a detective police-officer. The complainant was Mary Isaacs, a Jewess, the wife of a clothier in High-street, Hoxton. About nine o'clock on Sunday evening she and her husband, with some friends, were returning home from New-gardens in a light cart. On leaving home in the morning she had taken with her, for greater safety, £50 12s. in gold and silver, which she carried in a pocket of her dress wrapped up in a handkerchief. While in Bishopsgate-street on the way home, the tail-board of the cart gave way, and she fell with her baby into the road. She had felt the money safe in her pocket a few minutes before the accident. In falling part of her dress, which had slipped out of her skirt, the prisoner, a stranger to her, lifted her up and assisted her to a wall to rest. There she faltered, and on recovering she missed the whole of the £50 12s. from her pocket. Addressing her husband, she said, "Oh, Joe, my money," upon which the prisoner begged her to be quiet, saying he was a detective, and that her money was quite safe. He wrote down her name and address, and then told her to go across the road with him or she would be taken into custody. She went at his request. Seeing a policeman, she asked him if the prisoner was really a detective. He replied in the negative, upon which the prisoner went away abruptly, but was brought back. At that time she expected, from what he had said, that the prisoner had the money, and, therefore, neither she nor her husband looked for it where she had fallen. She lost the whole of her money. At the police-station the prisoner gave a correct address, but he first said he was a plumber, then a publican, and lastly a barrister. He explained that, thinking the prosecutrix was being insulted, he interfered to protect her, and had only said he was a detective by way of joke. He was not quite sober, but he knew well what he was about. A silver watch, with 16s. odd, was found upon him, as were also some letters addressed to himself showing that he was from Worcestershire, and that he had only been a few weeks in London, where he had worked for Messrs. Pritchard, the builders. In reply to Mr. Board, for the defence, the complainant said she did not charge the prisoner with stealing the money, but the hardship was that there was time for her to have recovered it but for his interference. The Lord Mayor said the conduct of the prisoner was just like that of an old thief acting in league with some one ready to make off with the money in such a case; but, as there was no proof that he had stolen it, he fined him 2s. for having assumed the character of a detective, with the alternative of fourteen days' imprisonment.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

ALLEGED ROBBERY OF A STATUE OF THE VIRGIN.—William Soles, No. 8, Carrington-street, Mayfair, was brought before Mr. Knox, charged with stealing a figure of the Virgin Mary, value £25, the property of Lieutenant-Colonel Greathed, B.E., of No. 35, Heriot-street, Mayfair. Lieutenant-Colonel Greathed said that, being about to leave London, he employed a person named Stanton to pack up some works of art, and among the rest the figure in question. Mr. Stanton sent two persons to pack the articles, and, as a hat was made out of those placed in the cases, he inquired why the figure in question was not among them. No one could give him any information, and he had all the cases opened and examined, but the missing figure could not be found. He gave information at Soho-yard, and the police took the matter in hand. The figure now produced was his property, and of the value of £25. Police-sergeant Mulvaney, of the detection department, said that from information he received from Mr. Wareham, of Castle-street, Leicester-square, dealer in curiosities, he went to Mr. Wareham's shop, and saw the figure now in court. He wants to the prisoner's employer, in Davies-street, and asked the prisoner if he had been employed to pack some things at Colonial Greathed's house. The prisoner replied he had, and admitted that he had heard a figure had been stolen, and that his master had spoken to him about it, but he knew nothing whatever of the property. He asked the prisoner if he had been to Mr. Wareham's shop. The prisoner at first hesitated, but afterwards said he had been there. On the way to Mr. Wareham's the prisoner admitted he had sold a piece of coral at the shop. The prisoner was identified by Mr. Wareham and his shopman as the person who sold the figure to him. Mr. Wareham said a person brought him the figure and asked 15s. for it. He asked the prisoner where he got it, and the prisoner said he had bought a packing-case which came from China, and had found the figure at the bottom. He could not positively swear to the prisoner. He wished to state that although the figure had been valued at £25, he did not consider it was worth more than as many shillings. The prisoner denied taking the figure, and asserted that he had never seen it until it was shown to him the day before in Mr. Wareham's shop. Mr. Wareham's shopmen came forward and identified the prisoner as the person who had sold the figure. The prisoner having repeated his denial, Mr. Knox fully committed him for trial.

ALLEGED ROBBERY BY A SOLDIER.—John Freeman and James Costello, a former & private of the Grenadier Guards and the latter a constable, were charged—Freeman with stealing a watch and chain and Costello with receiving the same with a guilty knowledge. The evidence of Wm. Sibley, waiter at the Alhambra Palace, Leicester-square, went to show that on the previous afternoon he saw Freeman and a tipsy man go into the taproom of the Crown public-house, Leicester-square. Observing something rather suspicious in Freeman's conduct he looked through the glass door and saw Freeman fixing the tipsy man about the waistcoat. Subsequently he followed Freeman, who left the house alone, to Trafalgar-square, and gave him in charge on suspicion of robbing the tipsy man. Freeman was then taken back to the public-house, where he passed a watch and chain to the other prisoner, Costello, who had followed the soldier back to the house with a crowd of others. John Richards, staying at the Sailor's Home, Wall-street, Whitechapel-square, identified the watch and chain as his property. He met the soldier, and had drink with him and got drunk. Riccoria, 69 E, proved steering Freeman past something to Costello. Costello then walked away, but was taken back to the house, where the watch and chain were found in his possession. He said the soldier gave them to him. Freeman denied the robbery, but Costello admitted receiving the articles from Freeman. Mr. Knox committed them both for trial.

CADAWAY CHILDREN AND INHUMAN PARENTS.—Francis Mead, 10, William Arthur Comerford, 10, and James Comerford, 8, were charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with beggary. Police-constable Joseph Bruce, 119 C, said that on Saturday evening he saw the three children in Piccadilly begging. Having seen them beg of several gentlemen he took them into custody. He has been to the place where the children live in Bedfordbury, but their parents were not at home, and he was told by some persons residing there that if he searched all the public-houses in the neighbourhood he would be sure to find the father of Mead. The Comerfords told him a most pitiable tale—that their mother ran away from them two or three years ago, that their father, who never did any work, sent them out to beg, and to bring home whatever they could; and the elder of the three told him that because he only brought home 11d. on Thursday night, his father gave him a good beating, at the same time showing him the marks about his body and legs. Mead also stated that his father was in the habit of beating him if he did not bring home as much money as he expected. Mead said that all he did was to say, "Please give me a copper." The Comerfords said that they had "lights to sell." Mr. Tyrwhitt said that it was bear-breaking work. He would reward the children, and see whether something could not be done with the father of Mead. The others would be sent to some institution intended for castaways.

A FORGIVING WIFE.—James Pickett, a stoutly-built young man, residing in Husband-street, St. James's, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with assaulting his wife. The complainant said: The prisoner is my husband. We have been married twelve months. Last night he struck me on the head, and the wound bled a little, but I am not hurt, and do not wish to punish him. Inspector Harrison: The complainant received a very severe blow, and I had to send her to the hospital. The complainant: My husband did not intend to do it. He meant to strike me on my knuckles, but I put my head in the way. Inspector Harrison: I was informed that the prisoner deliberately struck his wife. The complainant: I don't wish to proceed with the case. Mr. Tyrwhitt: You are a kind creature, but you must be protected. Your husband will only be doing it again if you show him any mercy. The prisoner: I only struck my wife to prevent her injuring my face with a glass. The complainant: That is not true. Mr. Tyrwhitt: The prisoner will have to find two halfs £10 each for three months.

MARYLEBONE.

A "LADY" AND HER ATTENDANT.—Jane Sanger, aged 26, of no occupation, residing at 10, Easton-square, was brought up on a warrant, by Kirby, 233 D, one of the warrant officers of the court, charged by Mr. Major Salmon with the following offence:—"For obstructing him every night for the last week past, at about twelve o'clock, by knocking at his door, No. 9, Easton-square, which may occasion something very dangerous to his wife, who expects to be confined;" she was also further charged with assaulting the officer, in the execution of his duty. James Waterman, aged 21, described on the sheet as "attendant" also residing at No. 10, Easton-square, was charged with rescuing the prisoner Sanger from lawful custody. Mr. Louis Lewis, of Ely-place, appeared to prosecute. The female prisoner bore traces on her countenance of a person who was greatly addicted to drinking. She did not now present the stylized appearance that she did upon the last occasion, a short time ago, when charged with being drunk and disorderly in the Easton-road, and further charged with an assault, for which Mr. Yardley sentenced her to seven days' imprisonment. Mr. Lewis, in opening his case, said: On Saturday Mr. Tyrwhitt, who was then sitting, granted a warrant against the female prisoner for a most aggravated offence. She resides at 10, Easton-square, most unfortunately for its respectable inhabitants. She there abides them by keeping a most disorderly house, and in the greatest possible nuisance to the neighbourhood. She is a woman's drunk and taking home strange men that she meets in the street. All this can be proved by evidence, and I myself can speak as to the nuisance. At times her conduct is more than intolerable; it is beastly. She constantly appears on her balcony in a state of nudity. Some years ago she was a cook to a gentleman, who married her, and by him she had some children. He died, leaving her an interest in the house, in addition to an income of between £700 and £800 a year. So bad has been her conduct that the trustees under the will have taken her children from her, and it is not long ago since a man who was living with her was taken from the house and convicted at the Clerkenwell Police-

court for deserting his wife and children. Sanger is also in the habit of taking home little boys and undressing them. Mr. Solomons said: I reside at No. 9, Easton-square. The female prisoner lives next door, No. 10. The male prisoner lives with her. For some time past, at about twelve at night myself, my wife, and other inmates of my house have been greatly alarmed and annoyed by loud and violent knocking at my street door. It has been told that it was the female prisoner who was old, and it has invariably been done after a carriage has driven up in front of my house, and I went out to the balcony. I saw the female prisoner go to my street door, and knock at it most violently. Either her coachman or the male prisoner called upon her to come away. She said she would see them—but that she would not give another knock. She did so and left. My wife was close to her confinement, and was greatly alarmed, thinking that the house was on fire. The effect of this alarm was that she was prematurely confined at four o'clock in the morning. About six weeks ago I came to ask for the magistrate's protection against her violence. She is a very drunken woman. Some time ago she stood at the street door with only a dirty torn chemise on her, the male prisoner standing by her side. She was causing a great disturbance, and there was a mob of between 500 and 600 around the house. I asked the male prisoner to take her in, and, making use of a bad expression, he said he would not. Henry Kirby, the summoning officer, 233 D, said: I had a warrant to apprehend the prisoner Sanger. At ten o'clock on Saturday night I was outside her residence in Easton-square and saw the carriage driven up. I told her I must take her into custody for unlawfully knocking at the door and making a disturbance. She asked me to come into the carriage with her. I declined the offer and asked her to get out. She did so and wanted to go into her house. Waterman said she should not be taken; but afterwards he said to her, "Get into the carriage and go to John-street Police-station." They got inside, when, as I got on the step, she struck me on my chest and knocked me backwards. She then took the whip from the coachman and struck me with it. At this instant the prison was over. Waterman called upon the coachman to jump up and drive quickly off. I ran to the horses' heads and stopped them. I went to the door again, when Sanger again struck me with the whip. (The whip was pronounced broken to pieces.) The carriage door being unfastened she fell out and the hind wheel went over her leg, but fortunately did not hurt her. I then took her into custody again, and the male prisoner took hold of her and said she should not go. With some difficulty I got her to the corner of Seymour-street and Mr. Solomons went for a cab. A brother officer came to my assistance. A cab was brought and as I tried to get her towards the road, Waterman fell, sit on the top of him and I on the top of her. (Laughter.) Waterman said I should not take her. With the assistance of a constable and three gentlemen she was got into the cab and driven to the station-house. On the way she begged of me not to mention about the assault. Mr. Mansfield said the course to be adopted as regarded the house being a disorderly one would be through the parish. The female prisoner would have to pay £10, or in default of payment be imprisoned for one month for unlawfully knocking at the door; in addition to pay a fine of £5, or else be imprisoned for a further term of one month for the assault upon the officer Kirby. The man must pay a penalty of £5 for attempting to rescue the woman, or be imprisoned for one month. As the female prisoner was being removed she said, pointing to Waterman, "I wish you to understand that he is only my attendant." Later in the day Sanger's dues were paid, but her companion went to prison.

WORSHIP STREET.

DETERMINED ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE FROM ENVY OF FORTUNE.—John Shaw, aged 33, who refused his address, and insisted that he was a labourer, although his appearance in every respect showed him unused to hard employment, was charged with attempting to destroy himself. Police-constable Kearsey, 395 K, produced a bottle containing laudanum, a piece of rope, a sharp clasp knife, one shilling, and one penny, all of which he had taken from the prisoner's pockets; and further deposed: Between eight and nine o'clock this morning (Saturday), while on duty in Edmonton Road, he met me as I was walking to the station. He said to me that he had been to the Alhambra Palace, Leicester-square, to speak with me. From that gentleman I learned that a man, answering to the prisoner's description, had just asked to be supplied with some laudanum, which was refused to him, under the impression he proposed committing suicide. I shortly afterwards ascertained that at another doctor's he had obtained some, and, following on the direction which I was instructed he had taken, found him on the backs of the canal untying a bottle which, on perceiving me, he endeavoured to conceal. I said, "You purpose swallowing poison, and I shall take you into custody." He replied, "Give me half an hour; give me a minute to myself." I refused, and while going to the station, he repeatedly remarked, "Two minutes more, and it would have been done." Mr. Ellison: Did he assign any motive for his intention? Witness: Yes, sir; that he had had many losses, and spent a fortune. Mr. Ellison: I perceive that he refuses his address. Nothing is known of him, I suppose. (To the prisoner): Have you any remarks to make, or wish to say anything in answer to the serious charge? Prisoner abstractedly answered, "Nothing, sir," and was remanded that inquiries might be made.

SOUTHWARK.

A BAD HUSBAND.—George Gilbert Sanderland, a well-dressed man, late a clerk in the War-office, appeared before Mr. Barcham for final examination, charged with deserting his wife, and leaving her chargeable to the parish of St. George the Martyr, Southwark. The Magistrate Tawson, with Mr. West, from the office of the Associate Institution for the Protection of Women and Children, attended to prosecute on behalf of his wife. One of the relieving officers of St. George's, Southwark, said that Mrs. Sanderland applied to him for relief. She told him that her husband had treated her cruelly and deserted her. Witness relieved her, and obtained a warrant for the defendant's apprehension. Mr. Chabaud, 216 M, the warrant officer, who apprehended the prisoner, said he was living in expensive lodgings with another woman. In answer to the charge the defendant said he was not in a position to support his wife, and he contended that he was not bound to do so, as she was a drunkard, and had ruined him. Mr. West informed his worship that inquiries had been made respecting Mrs. Sanderland, and that all the defendant stated was false. His wife was a decent, respectable, hard-working woman, and had been cruelly treated by her husband. The latter had been a clerk in the War-office, and in October last he received £135 compensation on leaving his situation, and then deserted his wife. He believed that he was in receipt of a good income from sporting transactions. The defendant denied this, and said he had no means of support. He was entirely dependent on a gentleman who assisted him. Mr. Barcham told him he had taken much trouble in investigating the charge, and he was satisfied that his wife was a sober and respectable woman. There was not the least suspicion upon his character, and he was surprised at the prisoner making such foul charges against her. There could be no doubt as to his character, and as he refused to support her he sentenced him to a month's hard labour at Wandsworth.

WANDSWORTH.

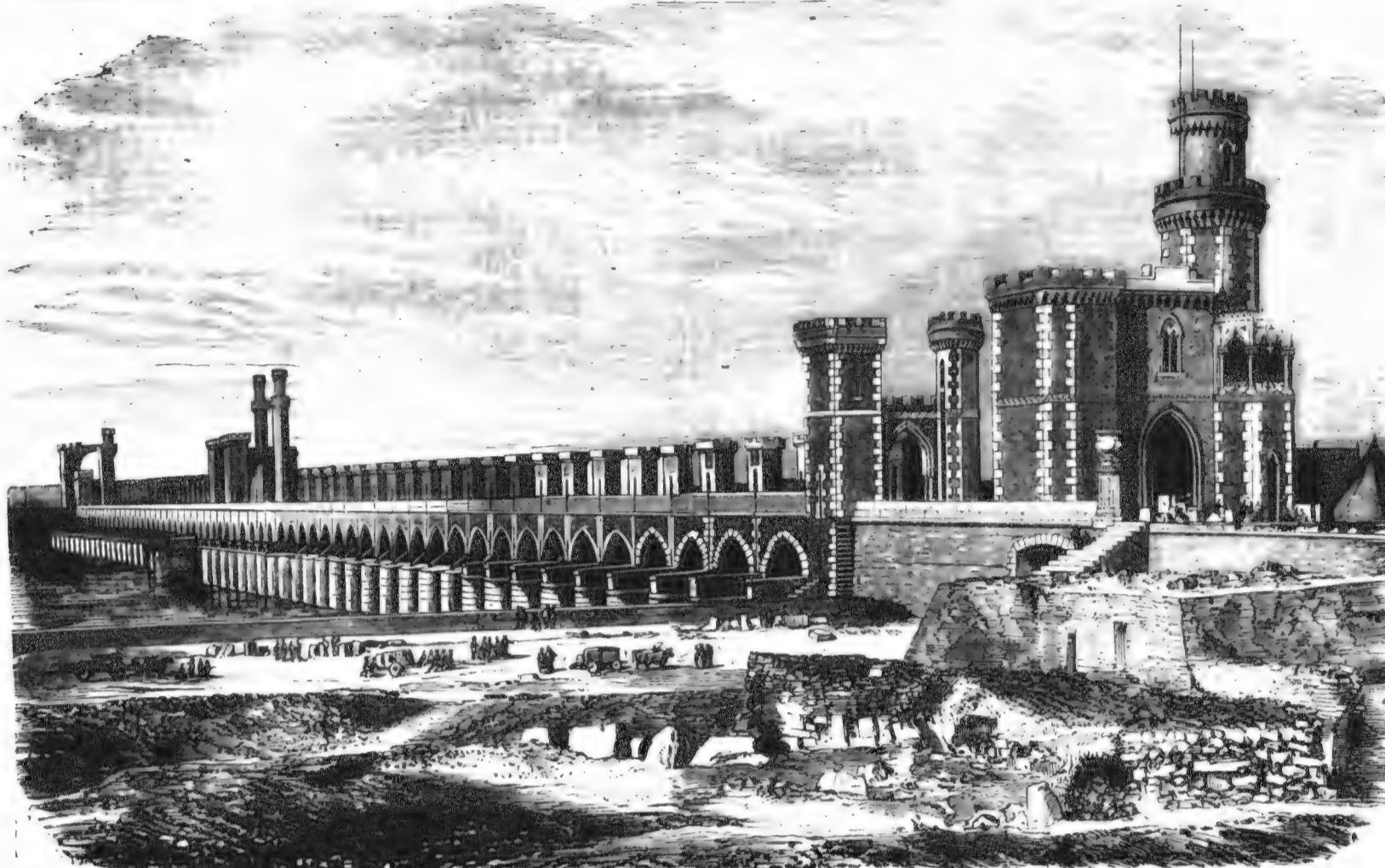
CHARGE OF NEGLECTING TO MAINTAIN A WIFE.—Mr. Richard Wyner Keene, the Dyke-wynks of Drury Lane Theatre, pantomimes, appeared before Mr. Dayman to answer a summons charging him with neglecting to maintain his wife. Mr. Merriman, the clerk of the Wandsworth and Clapham Union board of guardians, attended in support of the summons, and said the question would be as to the amount which the defendant should pay towards the maintenance of his wife. The defendant, who appeared to be afflicted with severe deafness, said his wife left him twenty-one years ago, and for seventeen years he heard nothing of her. She stopped his home, and when before the Hon. Mr. Norton, in 1857, he refused to make an order for him to maintain her. He added that his wife had been to Australia for eight years, and she was better able to support herself than he was. The wife, a portly woman, well dressed, rose, and said it was all false what Mr. Keene had said. She wished to make a statement, but Mr. Dayman told her she could not be a witness. He also told the defendant that whatever disputes there might be between him and his wife he was still liable to maintain her. The parish ought not to pay for their disputes. It was then proved that the wife had received out-door relief, and had been an inmate of the workhouse since the 5th of July. It was also proved that the defendant occupied a house in Malcolm-place, Lambeth, and that he was connected with Drury Lane Theatre as a decorator and modeleller. The defendant said he was not connected with any theatre. He executed a few designs for Drury Lane Theatre, and that was all. He was a bankrupt in March last, and he had not earned a shilling since April. He had been obliged to give up the house, and he was supported by his friends. Mr. Dayman thought £5 a-week a fair sum. Mr. Merriman said the wife pressed for £6. 6d. Mr. Dayman then explained to the defendant that he had no power to enforce an order. The only alternative was to send him to prison if he did not consent to the arrangement. He (Mr. Dayman) had to be satisfied that the defendant was in a position to support his wife wholly or in part, and he thought, under the circumstances, £5 a-week would be sufficient. The defendant wished to know whether he could have a guarantee not to be annoyed by his wife, who had threatened his life. Mr. Dayman recommended him not to take any notice of his wife's threats. The defendant having consented to pay £5, the cost incurred by the parish in maintaining his wife, and to allow her £5 a-week, payable monthly, the summons was then dismissed.

CLERKENWELL.

ELOPMENT OF A MARRIED MAN WITH A YOUNG GIRL.—A respectably dressed person, who seemed in great distress of mind, applied for advice under the following circumstances:—The applicant stated that her eldest daughter, a girl only fifteen years of age, had left her home through the persuasions of a married man, who had deserted his wife and three children; and although she had made every endeavour to discover their whereabouts, she has been unable to do so. That week she received a letter from her daughter stating she was at Birmingham, and that being happy with the man she was with she did not intend to return to London,

[JULY 29, 1865.]

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ENGINEERING WORKS IN EGYPT.—DAMMING OF THE NILE. (See page 109.)



THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AT PLOMBIERES. (See page 109.)

ENGINEERING WORKS IN EGYPT.

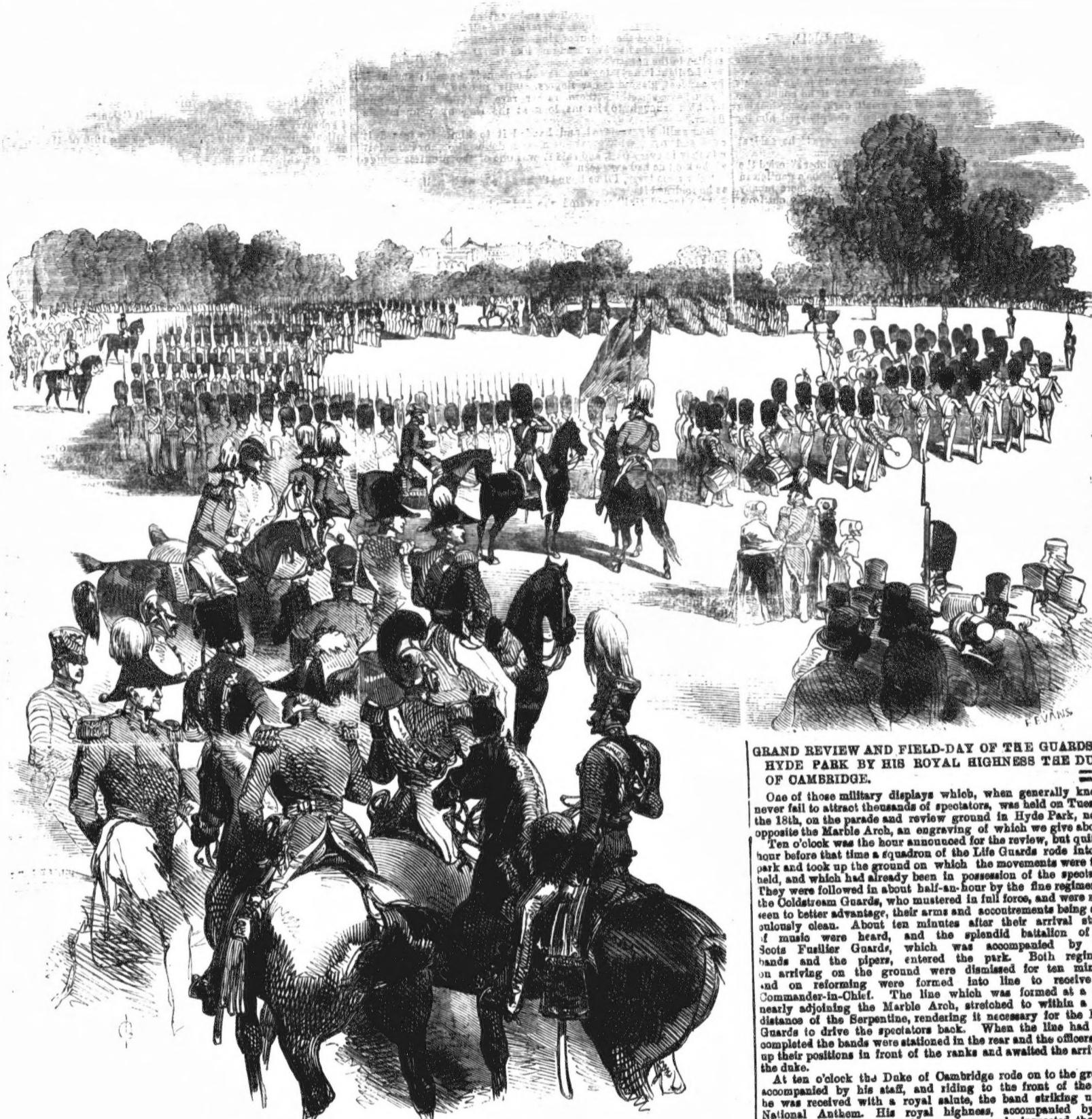
Our readers will have read with interest the account given by our engineer in Egypt. From the last account we have received, the work is progressing well, and the dam is fast disappearing.

It will interest our readers to know that the work is being carried on in Egypt to employ the闲暇 time of the workmen there. One great object of the work is to provide employment for the闲暇 time of the workmen there. One great object of the work is to provide employment for the闲暇 time of the workmen there. One great object of the work is to provide employment for the闲暇 time of the workmen there.

The project of damming the Nile has been long discussed, and the opinion against the possibility of its being carried out has been expressed by many persons. This gentleman, who has long been interested in the project, has induced the Viceroy to undertake it, and the work is now in progress.

The first stone was laid on the 1st of July, 1865, by the Viceroy, Ali, assisted by priests of the Coptic church, who, notwithstanding the opposition of the Moslems, prayed over the stone. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the representative of the British government, and other high dignitaries of the country. The Viceroy was invited to the ceremony, and a grand banquet was given to him and his suite.

The ground in Egypt yields a large amount of produce of the winter season, which is watered by the natural streams of the country. The Nile is the chief stream, and its waters are used for irrigation purposes. The ground in Egypt yields a large amount of produce of the winter season, which is watered by the natural streams of the country. The Nile is the chief stream, and its waters are used for irrigation purposes.



REVIEW OF THE GUARDS IN HYDE-PARK.

ENGINEERING WORKS IN EGYPT.—THE DAMMING OF THE NILE.

Our readers will have read with much pain of the number of English workmen and engineers who have fallen victims to the cholera in Egypt. From the last accounts, it appears now that the dreadful malady is fast disappearing.

It will interest our readers to know what extensive works are being carried on in Egypt to employ so many English, French, and other workmen there. One great work has been the damming of the Nile; and we give on page 108 an illustration of this gigantic undertaking, which stands among the crumbling ruins of the monuments of ancient Egypt, a splendid specimen of modern art and engineering skill.

The project of damming the Nile was conceived by Mehemet Ali, who, notwithstanding the counsels of his ministers and European opinion against the possibility of such an undertaking proving successful, entrusted the erection of the works to a French engineer. This gentleman, who has long been in his service, by his influence induced the Viceroy to undertake and complete works that have proved of great benefit to the country of which the latter made himself the ruler, and to the progress of which he devoted his energies.

The first stone was laid on the 9th of April, 1847, by Mehemet Ali, assisted by priests of the Mahometan faith, who, according to an ancient custom, prayed over the blood of fifty buffaloes slaughtered in the presence of the representatives of foreign Powers, the high dignitaries of the country, and others, whose presence had been invited by the Viceroy. The ceremony concluded with a banquet given to the fifteen thousand workmen who had been called from every part of the country to toil at these works, the object of which we will at once proceed to explain.

The ground in Egypt yields two crops during the year. The produce of the winter season consists of corn, clover, and flax, which are watered by the natural rising of the Nile during the month of September; while the produce of the summer season, con-

sisting of indigo, sugar, cotton, &c., has to be watered by artificial means. This process adds so greatly to the expense of cultivation, that the landholders and husbandmen are content to realize the one crop. Mehemet Ali, with a view to increase the produce of the land, determined to construct that dam; so that at the falling of the Nile, the surface of the water shall be kept sufficiently above the level of the surrounding country, that the summer crops may be inundated and cultivated with the same advantages as those of the winter. The damming of the Nile will prevent excessive floods, and will assure to the whole of Lower Egypt, as far as Cairo, the quantity of water necessary for the irrigation of the land.

Such is the object Mehemet Ali had in view, and which, had he lived a few years longer, he would have seen completed. The dam, as designed by Mongel Bay, the engineer, consists of two sluice gates placed at the head of the Delta; one on the Rosetta, the other on the Damietta branch. They are connected by a curved quay, 4,500 feet in length, which forms a buttress, by which the waters of the stream are separated. The distance between the two floodgates is about half a league, and is occupied above by the waters of the Nile, which from this spot presents a grand *coup de théâtre*.

Three canals, 330 feet in width, are fed from this body of water, which by this means is conveyed into Lower Egypt. The first crosses the Delta, the second the province of Alexandria, and the third the eastern province which separates Egypt from Syria. Our illustration represents the actual state of the dam erected over the Rosetta branch, which is upwards of 1,500 feet in length, and has an arch for barges upwards of forty-five feet in width.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AT PLOMBIERES. THE Empress and the little Prince Imperial arrived at Fontainebleau on the 20th. The young prince is completely restored to health. The Emperor arrived safely at Plombières, and received an enthusiastic welcome from the population. We give an illustration of this scene on page 108.

GRAND REVIEW AND FIELD-DAY OF THE GUARDS IN HYDE PARK BY HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.

One of those military displays which, when generally known, never fail to attract thousands of spectators, was held on Tuesday, the 18th, on the parade and review ground in Hyde Park, nearly opposite the Marble Arch, an engraving of which we give above.

Ten o'clock was the hour announced for the review, but quite an hour before that time a squadron of the Life Guards rode into the park and took up the ground on which the movements were to be held, and which had already been in possession of the spectators. They were followed in about half-an-hour by the fine regiment of Coldstream Guards, who mustered in full force, and were never seen to better advantage, their arms and accoutrements being scrupulously clean. About ten minutes after their arrival strains of music were heard, and the splendid battalion of the Scots Fusilier Guards, which was accompanied by both bands and the pipers, entered the park. Both regiments on arriving on the ground were dismissed for ten minutes, and on reforming were formed into line to receive the Commander-in-Chief. The line which was formed at a point nearly adjoining the Marble Arch, stretched to within a short distance of the Serpentine, rendering it necessary for the Horse Guards to drive the spectators back. When the line had been completed the bands were stationed in the rear and the officers took up their positions in front of the ranks and awaited the arrival of the duke.

At ten o'clock the Duke of Cambridge rode on to the ground, accompanied by his staff, and riding to the front of the line, he was received with a royal salute, the band striking up the National Anthem. His royal highness, accompanied by his staff, then rode down the line, and narrowly inspected the men and their arms and accoutrements; after which he took up his position at the saluting point, and the marching past—always the greatest feature of the review—commenced. The spectators frequently testified their admiration by applauding the regiments.

A DOUBTFUL STORY.—The *Courrier de l'Isère* relates the following extraordinary instance of determination which occurred three days since at Miribel Lanchatre, in that department. A boy, twelve years of age, named Durand, having climbed a tree to take a bird's nest built in a hole of the trunk, had just inserted his hand to reach it when the branch on which he stood broke, and being unable to withdraw his hand, he remained suspended by it. In this predicament, seeing no help near, he drew a pruning-knife from his pocket, and cut off his hand at the wrist. Having fallen at the foot of the tree without further injury, he walked home, whence, after a first dressing had been applied, he was conveyed to the hospital at Grenoble.

LONGEVITY.—The mortality returns for England in the year 1863, which have just been compiled, record the death of 213 men and 430 women registered as 95 years old or upwards when they died. Twenty-one of these men had reached 100 or upwards, and one at Chelsea was 109; 62 of the women had also completed a century of life or more, and one in the district of West Derby (Liverpool) was 112 years old. Five men and five women died in the year 1863 who—if the register may be relied on—were born before George III. was King. Of the 83 persons who had reached 100, 8 died in London, all of them on the Middlesex side. The north-western division, with its 2,900,000 people, had 7 of these centenarians in its bill of mortality; the west-midland division, with its 2,400,000, had 11; Yorkshire, with its 2,000,000, only 4; the south-eastern division, with its 1,847,000, had 5, but the south-western, with its 1,835,000, had 11; the Welsh, with its 1,300,000, had no less than 20; the south-midland, with nearly as large a population, 9; the north-midland, with 1,288,000, only 2; the northern, with 1,150,000, also 2; and the eastern counties, with 1,140,000, 4.

[JULY 29, 1865.]

Literature.

HIDDEN CRIME REVEALED.

A STRANGE affair occurred in the north of England many years ago. One fine summer evening, not far from sunset, a rough-looking fellow—half sailor, half landlubber, if one could judge from his dress—drew up at a way-side inn, and asked if he could have supper and lodging. The landlord, a small, dark, sinister-looking man, who was smoking a pipe on the porch, sharply eyed him for some time before making a reply.

"We've got accommodation for them what pays!" he said; at length, throwing out a quick, decisive puff of smoke.

"And who wants 'em without pay, you land-lubber?" cried the other, in an angry tone. "D'ye think a man can't be a gentleman without he's got on fine toggery? Why, I've got more money than you ever see. Look a here!" he continued, pulling out from one of his pockets a handful of loose gold; "don't you wish you may get it?"

The innkeeper was astonished, and his sneaky eyes gleamed.

"Well, well," he rejoined, with a well-affected laugh, "who'd a thought a man of your merry face would get miffed at a joke? If I hadn't known you had money, I'd not answered you like I did, but told you to pass on."

"Which I believe I'll do anyhow!" said the other, turning to go.

"Not if you know when you are well off you won't," returned the innkeeper. "You've got a good five miles to the next tavern, and a blind, lonesome road at that. Come, come—consider I've apologized for my joke, and let's have a friendly drink together."

The stranger did not require any great deal of persuading to do what he had secretly determined on, and a couple of glasses of the landlord's best soon put him in the agreeable humour of a fed tiger.

"Going far?" said the landlord, as soon as he thought he might venture to be a little inquisitive.

"Edinburgh."

"Got friends and relatives in these parts, it's like?"

"No," growled the other, with a frown, "I'm not troubled with them kind of things anywhere; and what's more, I don't want to be!" And he emptied his glass.

The host affected to laugh at his drollery, as he called it, pushed over the bottle, and changed the conversation to mere common-place chit-chat.

In due time the traveller ate his supper, and was shown to a small bed-room up one flight of stairs.

The innkeeper had a wife and daughter, the latter a little girl of six, who was sent to bed as soon as the traveller retired. Then the husband and wife met for a secret purpose. She was a tall, dark, saturnine woman, with coarse, masculine features, black, sharp, sunken eyes, and with nearly as much beard on her face as her husband. For some time they talked together in low, mysterious tones.

"I don't, of course, think the risk will be over much, because he hasn't no friends round here," at length said the man, in reply to some remark of the other—the tone, though very low, being one of doubt and hesitation; "but still, warn't you know?"

"But me no buts," interrupted the woman, in a voice that would have been gratingly harsh had it not been modulated by an effort to keep it barely above a whisper. "If you didn't intend to do it, what d'ye begin to talk about it for? Are you a fool, Seth Raglin? or do you take me for one?"

"Why, you see, my dear," whined the man, who really stood in more fear of his wife than his Maker, "the fact is, you know, I—"

"I know you're a coward—that's what I know," again interrupted the other. "You have chance to make yourself a rich man, and you're afraid to take advantage of it."

"But if it should be found out, my dear?"

"Where's the danger? You and I will do the work alone, and who's to find us out?"

"But such things do come to light, you know, my dear."

"And such things don't come to light, I know, too, my dear," sneered the other, who in heart was a second Lady Macbeth.

"Well, but if anybody should have seen him come here?" hesitated the man.

"Then anybody can see him go again," replied the woman.

"You think, then, we'd better risk it, my dear?"

"Of course. Who's a-going to inquire after the likes of him in this wild region? and if they did, ain't it easy to say we don't know anything about him, and let them have the trouble of proving we do? Pshaw, Seth Raglin, you're scared at your shadow; that's what alls you."

They then planned out their guilty work of murder and robbery, in which the woman agreed to take the lead, as the boldest and most resolute of the two. After all was settled they went to bed, and waited there for two or three hours. Then they got up in the dark, and the man armed himself with an axe, and the woman armed herself with a large, sharp butcher-knife. Then they stole softly up-stairs, the woman taking the lead. At the door of the stranger she stopped and listened. He did not snore, but she could hear the long, steady breathing of one in sleep. She tried the door very gently, and found it yielded to her hand. The way was thus open for her to go forward in her guilty work, and she went. Softly she approached the side of the bed, and bent over the sleeper, holding her breath. As if his soul felt the shadow of her presence, he moved uneasily, and uttered a deep, heavy groan. The murderer quickly dropped down to the floor, and waited till the regular breathing was resumed. Then she rose again, again bent over him, and poised her heavy knife above his breast, as near as she could judge. There were a few moments of awful suspense while she was gathering all her wicked powers and faculties for the monstrous deed, and her no less guilty, but far more cowardly husband, stood in the doorway, axe in hand, quaking with terror.

At last the devil's moment arrived; and then down came the keen, sharp-pointed knife, with all the force that two evil hands could send it, straight to its mark, straight into the breast of the sleeping stranger, almost through it. It was followed by a wild spring and horrid cry; but the knife was quickly wrenched forth and buried again, and then the body gradually grew still. One or two heavy groans, two or three gurgling gasps, and all was over; and only the patterning of the blood, as it fell from the bed to the floor, told of the dreadful crime that had sent one soul to eternity and stamped perdition on two others.

"There," said the woman at length, "now we can fetch a light without fear!" and she went off and got one, while the man stood quaking and trembling.

The two guilty wretches then took the body of the murdered man down into the cellar and buried it, and spent the rest of the night in effacing all the marks of their crime, and in counting up their reward for the damning deed. In gold and jewels they found themselves the possessors of more than a thousand pounds.

Ten years afterwards, near the middle of a lovely day in June, a mounted traveller stopped at the same inn, and called for feed for his horse and dinner for himself. A very pretty and interesting girl of sixteen waited upon him at table. He fell into conversation with her, and learned that she was the inn-keeper's daughter. Happening to seat herself near him and rest one hand upon the table, his eyes suddenly became riveted upon a ring of very peculiar design and workmanship which she wore upon one of her fingers. He started and changed colour, and she asked him what was the matter.

"Nothing," he replied,—"nothing except a sudden recollection."

He soon resumed conversation, and went on talking in a light, pleasant strain, as one disposed to make himself agreeable. At last he touched upon the subject of ring, by taking off one he wore and asking her if she had ever seen one like it. She examined it, and replied in the negative.

"I delight in anything strange and curious!" he said; and, as if by accident, glanced at her fingers. "By the way," he continued, "you have something there rather rare, I think. Would you be kind enough to let me look at the ring on your middle finger?"

She smilingly removed and handed it to him. He turned it over and over, with great care and deliberation, examined it minutely in every part, and said it was one of the prettiest things of the kind he had ever seen.

"For some lover, I'll be bound!" he added, with a light laugh, as he returned it.

"No, indeed, sir!" answered the girl, with a merry toss of her head; "I'm not troubled in that way yet."

"It is well for you then that I am not so young as I was once!" he sportively re-joined. "I'll wager the ring was a present from somebody."

"Yes, from my father."

"Ah, indeed! an heirloom in the family, perhaps."

The stranger finished his meal, wished the girl a pleasant good-day, and, soon after, paid the small, sinister-looking Seth Raglin his reckoning, and rode away.

The next day he returned to the inn, in company with two stout, rough-looking men, who at once proceeded to take the proprietor and his wife and daughter into custody.

When he saw the handcuffs placed upon his wrists, the guilty innkeeper was ready to sink with terror. They allowed him no communication with any one, but took him into a room by himself. Here the traveller confronted him, and showed him the ring, which he had just taken from the finger of his daughter.

"Do you know," he said, in a menacing tone, "that a murder was committed before this ring passed from the possession of its owner?"

"Yes—yes—I know—I know!" stammered the horrified wretch, sinking down on his knees in the most abject terror and abasement.

"Yes, I know, gentlemen, I do; and oh, for God's sake, don't have me hung! 'cause I didn't do it myself; and I tried every way in the world to keep my wife from doing it. But she would; and I was afraid she'd murder me if I didn't consent—though I knew it'd be found out, and I told her so."

This was rattled off with terrified volubility, and the traveller exchanged glances of surprise with the officer present, the other officer being in another apartment keeping guard over the woman.

"Your wife?" exclaimed the gentleman, as soon as the man gave him a chance to speak.

"Yes, she done it! she done the whole on't—got the knife, and crept into his room, stuck him herself! and I never touched him at all till after he was dead!"

"He! he! he is another mystery," said the gentleman to the officer, in a low tone. "I do not understand this, unless, as might happen, the robber was himself murdered while he had the gold and jewels in his possession. Where did your wife kill this man?" he inquired of the innkeeper.

"Up-stairs. I'll show you the very room."

"How long ago?"

"About ten years."

"The time is correct," said the other; "this is very strange."

It was indeed strange, considered in all its individual parts. The gentleman himself, no other than Lord Edginton, was the person who had been robbed in the first instance and left for dead, and he had simply clutched at himself in his remark to the innkeeper concerning murder, not dreaming of the crime which the terrors of the latter had therewith forced him to witness.

Ten years ago that summer, Lord Edginton had been out sailing in his pleasure yacht, along the English coast of the Irish sea, and had been upset in a gale and washed ashore, escaping with life, and the only one of his party who did. While in a half-dying condition, he had been set upon by a sort of land pirate, and strangled and robbed. A poor fisherman had soon after discovered and saved him. A large reward had been offered for the apprehension of the robber; but no trace of him had ever been found till the nobleman himself by accident discovered one of his own rings on the finger of the innkeeper's daughter, and which led to the arrest of the whole family, and the disclosures we have shown.

Thus it is seen that the first robber and almost murderer met with a fearful retribution through the temptations of the very gold he had perilled his soul to get; and the second robbers and murderers had, by a portion of that same gold, been betrayed and exposed to the stern law of justice.

The cowardly Seth Raglin and his wicked wife were tried for the murder of the unknown traveller, and were convicted. They were never executed, for he sick and died in prison, and she managed to procure poison and commit suicide.

Thus is crime mysteriously brought to light through its seeming concealment, and thus are the wicked exposed and punished after the seeming security of years.

PLEASURES OF AN AMERICAN EDITOR.—Editing a paper is a very pleasant business. If it contains too much political matter, people won't have it. If it contains too little, they won't have it. If the type is small they can't read it. If we publish telegraph reports, folks say they are nothing but lies. If we omit them, they say we have no enterprise, or suppress them for political effect. If we have in a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but a rattle-head. If we don't admit jokes, they say we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter, they blame us for not writing more selections. If we publish selections, folks say that we are lazy for not writing more and giving them what they have not read in any other paper. If we give a public man complimentary notices, we are censured for being partial. If we do not, all hands say we are an uncoath haughty bunch, and that the disclosures we have shown.

If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, men become jealous. If we do not cater to their wishes, the paper is not fit to have in their house. If we attend church, they say it is only for effect. If we do not, they denounce us as deceitful and terribly wicked. If we remain in the office and attend to business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows. If we go out, they say we never attend to business. If we do not pay our bills promptly, folks say we are not to be trusted. If we do pay promptly, they say we stole the money.—*New York Tribune*.

DOUBLE DISAPPOINTMENT.—A Western editor apologizes to his readers somewhat after this fashion:—"We expected to have a death and a marriage to publish this week, but a violent storm prevented the wedding, and the doctor being taken sick himself, the patient recovered, and we are accordingly cheated out of both."—*American Paper*.

FATAL OCCURRENCE.—About midnight on Saturday two police-officers in the service of the South-Western Railway, named Cain and Leigh, were at the goods station, Nine Elms, upon the line conversing, when an engine came down upon them, killing Cain instantly, and severely injuring the other man, who lies at St. Thomas's Hospital with his skull fractured in a frightful manner and his jaw broken.

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In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Tea is now supplied by the Agents Eightpence per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[Advertisement.]

LOSS OF THE SHIP VAN CAPPELLAN.—HORRIBLE DEATH AND SUFFERING OF THE CREW.

THE ship Naturalist, Captain Hyde, has arrived in the Victoria Docks from Calcutta, having on board five seamen, the only survivors out of the crew of sixteen, of the iron ship Van Cappellan, which founder'd in the Indian Ocean. The statement of the survivors shows that the poor fellows underwent the most horrible suffering, several of the unhappy crew, who were drifting about in a boat for fifteen days, dying from exhaustion and the want of food.

The Van Cappellan, Captain Sewell, left Calcutta in the early part of February for Hull, and the voyage proceeded as usual, nothing particular occurring until the morning of the 16th of March, when the vessel was in lat. about 6° S., long. 58° E. At 5:30 a.m., all sail being set, ship on the port tack, a heavy squall struck her, heelings her over on her starboard beam ends. All the endeavours of the crew failed to right her, and the ship being noticed to be settling down, the boats were adrift and spare spars prepared to make a raft in readiness for leaving the ship. At 7 a.m. the ship disappeared, taking down with her Captain Sewell and Mr. L. Price, chief officer, John Stone, the cook, John Herman, seaman, H. French, A.B., and George Allan, apprentice, leaving sixteen hands clinging to the bottom of a small boat, spars, hencoop, &c. Robert Hamilton, the carpenter, thus describes what followed:—"With great exertion we managed to get the boat turned over. We baled her out, and picked up the survivors, who were clinging to spars, &c. We succeeded in picking up three pumpkins, a small pig, and four ducks. Seeing a ship, we pulled after her, but the breeze springing up we lost sight of her, leaving us to our fate. To each man we then served out 1½ inch of pumpkin, a piece of raw pork, and a piece of duck. On the 17th sighted a ship with painted ports; pulled for her, but the breeze increasing we were unable to get to her. The sun very hot, and we had but little or no clothing to protect our bodies, having cast them off to save our lives. We suffered very much from want of water, and the pork being spoiled could not eat it. There were a number of sharks alongside, and we tried to get one, but were unsuccessful. On the 18th cloudy, with a light breeze, sun very hot, served out to each man some pieces of pumpkin; spiced pork, but was unsuccessful. 19th. Cloudy, but no rain. Thinking the water was fresher below the surface, I lashed an oar over the stern of the boat, and went down and drank freely, but without finding any relief. 20th. Cloudy, with a light breeze; we bathed frequently to keep ourselves cool. 21st. Cloudy. Caught a shark and drained its blood, which relieved our thirst a little, and parboiled a small piece of the shark with our daily allowance of pumpkin. William Allan, A.B., George Liberty, A.B., Joseph Fask, and Hugh Howard, steward, persisted in washing the meat of the shark, but they became delirious, and died in the evening. 22nd. Cloudy, with a light breeze. Employed ourselves in cutting a gutter in the shafts and gunwale of the boat, to catch fresh water should it rain. 23rd. Cloudy, with a few drops of rain. 24th. Clear; sun very hot; no sail in sight. Bathing frequently to keep ourselves cool, but the salt water was making our skin very sore. 25th. Dark and cloudy weather. Hawking died. Caught about a bucketful of fresh water off the shafts of the boat, drinking sparingly. 26th. Light breeze and hot sultry weather. Served out one and a half of pumpkin. This being the last morsel of food in the boat, and no water left, things began to look very dismal. Thomas Price, second officer, died. 27th. Cloudy. Bathing frequently, and drinking our own urine. Hugh Coonar, boatswain, Hugh Price, A.B., and Smith, acting second officer, died. Drank the blood of Coonar and Smith, and eat a piece of the body. 28th. Cloudy, eating sparingly of human flesh. At sundown sighted a sail, but night coming on, lost sight of her; pulled with all our strength all night in the direction of the ship. 29th. Light airs and cloudy; one a.m., Andrew Brinos died. Drank his blood, and cut a piece of his flesh off, in case we might lose the ship sighted the previous night. At daylight we saw the vessel coming right for us, and at 7:30 a.m. came alongside the vessel, which proved to be the ship Naturalist, from Calcutta, for London, and the following men, all those remaining of the sixteen who first took to the boats were taken on board:—Robert Hamilton, the carpenter, a cooper, Charles Eade, Alfred Ralph, and Antonio Nicholas; but the latter was so weak that he shortly expired." Had the poor creatures been out twelve hours longer, they would doubtless have all perished. Mr. James Muir, the chief officer, was on deck when the boat, which was a mere speck on the water, was first seen, and having reported the circumstance to Captain Hyde, the ship at once bore down for the boat. When they came alongside they were in such an exhausted condition that a chair had to be lowered in order to lift them on board. Captain Hyde at once made every provision for their comfort, but great care had to be taken in giving them stimulants in consequence of their critical state, arising from the horrible sufferings which they had gone through during the fifteen days they had been tossed about in the boat. They at length were refreshed by sleep, and gradually recovered. Nothing could exceed the kindness which they received on board the Naturalist. It seems that the boat was seen by a passing vessel, since arrived in London, on the day after their own ship founders, but it being thought or represented that they might be pirates, the ship sailed away without rendering them help. At that time the whole of the sixteen men were alive in the boat, but the want of food and water and the intense heat soon began to tell upon them, and they one by one perished, as before narrated.

A LEAF FROM THE MARRIAGE REGISTER.—In England in the year 1863, for which the marriage returns are now completed, 11 men were married who were neither bachelors nor widowers, and 9 women who were neither spinsters nor widows. Half of these 20 marriages of divorced persons took place in London. The returns state the exact ages of nearly two-thirds of the couples married in the year, and generally there is nothing remarkable in the disclosure. More than three-fourths, both of the men and the women, were under 30. But there are some entries that certainly are rather remarkable. For instance, two men above 80 married spinsters who were not 35; and a girl of 16 was married to a man above seventy. 228 girls were married who were only sixteen years old, and thirty without waiting even till they were sixteen. Six youths of sixteen must needs take to them wives, all rather older than themselves. The days of our years are threescore and ten; but this return shows us 177 men and forty-two women who made what is called a new start in life after they had passed that boundary. Eight of these men were bachelors until, after attaining the age of seventy, they married, and three of the women spinsters; fourteen of the men had seen eighty birthdays. Among the whimsies may be noted a man of ninety-two marrying a woman of eighty-one.</

[JULY 29, 1865]

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CONSTANCE KENT: THE CAUSE AND CONSEQUENCE OF HER CONFESSION. With LORD ELDON'S REFERENCE TO THE TWELVE JUDGES.

An Analogous Case Tried by Him, and THEIR LORDSHIPS' DECISION on the Plaintiff's Confession in Evidence. The Right of Translation is reserved.

This Importunate Judgment, never before published, has been selected from the most note-book of one of the Judges contemporary with Lord Eldon. Reference to manuscript portions at the Publishers. This pamphlet contains remarks on the Religious System of St. Mary's Hospital, Brighton, the Rev. A. D. Wagner, and the Lady Superior. Miss C. A. Green. London: FREDERICK ARNOLD, 86, Fleet-street, E.C.; and to be had of all booksellers.

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